

Middle Club

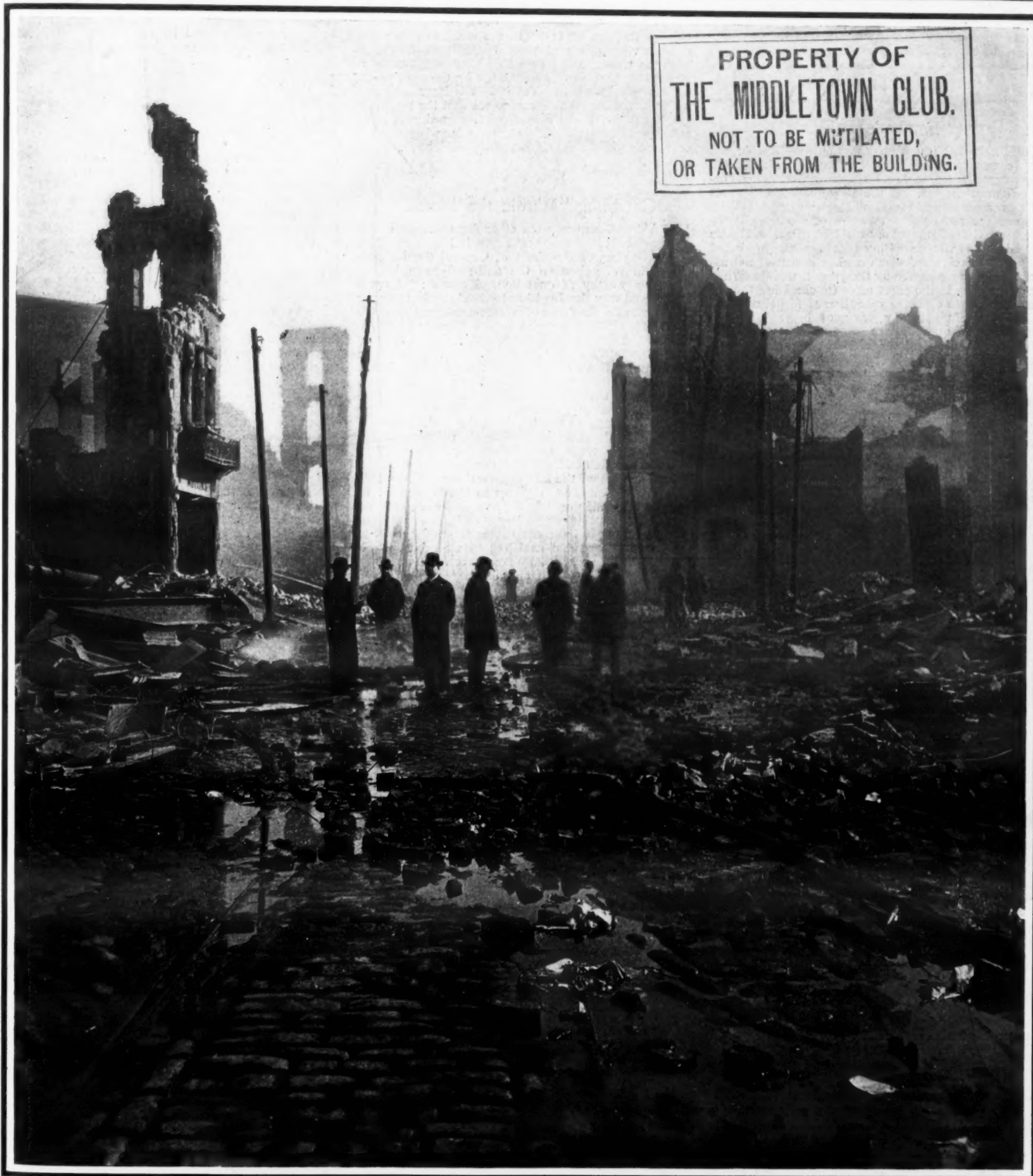
LESLIE'S WEEKLY

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PATH OF THE FLAMES THROUGH THE HEART OF BALTIMORE.
THE ONCE BUSIEST PORTION OF BALTIMORE STREET, IN THE CROWDED RETAIL DISTRICT, REDUCED TO ASHES.

Photographed for Leslie's Weekly by Wilbert Melville.

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Thursday, February 18, 1904

Foraker's Folly.

THE PUBLIC is indebted to the alert Washington correspondent of the New York Herald for the first exposure of the real meaning of Senator Foraker's pro-trust bill. If the Republican party wants to risk the defeat of President Roosevelt next fall let it pass the remarkable measure of the Ohio Senator, who has been believed to be the President's friend. It is not surprising that the introduction of this bill at this particular time has a sensational aspect. If it were passed by Congress it would mark a backward step in the effort made (in obedience to public demands) to curb the operation of illegal corporations. Therefore it will not be passed.

We are fully prepared to believe the statement of Mr. Foraker that the President was never consulted in regard to this remarkable bill, and did not know that it had been drawn, and that therefore it is not in any sense an administration measure. How could it be, when its very purpose is to take the life out of the Sherman anti-trust law? It is sufficient for the Herald correspondent to point out that if the Sherman law had included the Foraker provisions the government would have met defeat, instead of victory, in all its notable suits brought under the Sherman law, including the bill in equity in the Northern Securities' merger case.

Under the Foraker law, which the Senator from Ohio says is intended for the protection of good trusts and not for the bad ones, trusts either good or bad would stand in no further dread of the law, because the bill exempts from its operations all foreign commerce. How could it be proved whether the commerce of a corporation were domestic or foreign unless by a refinement of equation that would only entangle the government attorneys in the perplexities of long continued litigation?

Under the Sherman act the Supreme Court of the United States has rendered decisions against corporate action in restraint of trade. Senator Foraker's bill would modify the statute so as to permit "reasonable" restraint of trade between the States, and under it no offender could be punished except for perjury or contempt of court, which would make the penalty exceedingly difficult to enforce. Why not test the Sherman anti-trust act a little further? Why not strengthen it, rather than weaken it? Why not make it "reasonable" for an outraged public, as well as for the offending corporations? The recent public declaration of Mr. Havemeyer to the stockholders of the Sugar Trust, virtually to the effect that they had no right to know what that company was doing, and recent revelations of the iniquities of the Shipping Trust and the jobbery, not to say robbery, of the Steel Trust, should signify to Senator Foraker, and every other one of the mighty clique of trust Senators who dominate legislation at Washington, that the public is in no mood to have the Sherman law emasculated.

It is hoped that the Republican press will hasten to voice the unquestioned opinion of the rank and file of the party on this subject and make it clear that the party's welfare is of greater concern than the unrestricted license of unscrupulous Wall Street promoters who, having brought the country to the verge of panic, have the audacity to lay the blame for the situation at the door of the White House.

Light on the Panama Question.

NOTHING MORE clear, illuminative, and convincing concerning the conditions leading up to the revolution in Panama and the recognition and defense of the new state by President Roosevelt has been offered to the American public than the speech of Senator Depew in support of the President's policy, made on the Senate floor in the course of the debate on that subject. Senator Depew passed in truthful but scathing review the treatment accorded to Panama by the "arbitrary satraps" at Bogota, a story which he justly declared reads like "the history of the rule

of a Roman proconsul or the methods of a Turkish governor." He showed by the citation of facts and figures running back over many years that Panama had been at the mercy of a gang of political miscreants at Bogota whose regular policy had been to extort from the citizens of the isthmian state a tribute in so-called taxes which kept the people in hopeless poverty, and for which no return whatever in the shape of public improvements, schools, or anything else was ever made.

The whole story of Colombian government over Panama, including that of President Marroquin, was shown, in brief, to be a story of merciless tyranny, flagrant corruption, and shameless greed such as it would be difficult to parallel in the history of the world. "Panama had as much right to revolt," declared Senator Depew, "as did Greece from Turkey in the early part of the nineteenth century, or Bulgaria in the latter part; and even more, for she had never consented to surrender her sovereignty to Colombia." It is also shown that the conduct of President Marroquin and his political associates in the matter of the Hay-Herran treaty was characterized by the same duplicity, the same lack of honor and principle, that have marked their treatment of Panama and its people. They apparently cared nothing whatever for the interests of Panama at stake in the case, interests absolutely vital to her existence, but dallied and delayed with the treaty in the hope that they might extort a larger sum from the United States for the enrichment of their own pockets. Yet it is this Marroquin and his unscrupulous ring of freebooters that the people of the United States are now asked to regard as a band of injured patriots and statesmen under whose beneficent and enlightened rule Panama should be forced to return!

Gambling "Within the Fence."

IN PASSING sentence the other day on several men convicted of running pool-rooms in New York City, Judge Cowing, of the Court of General Sessions, indulged in reflections on the anti-pool-room law of the State worthy of quotation. He said: "I can't understand why the Legislature should make it wrong to bet outside the fence of a race-track and right to bet inside. What is wrong in one place is wrong in another. I don't understand any such law. You can go to Gravesend or any other end or grave, and it is all right. I don't see it. But the wise Legislature says it is the law, and I must observe it. You must not criticise the district-attorney in these cases, because he is merely following the laws on the statute-books. As long as this law is on the statute-books I will observe it. I intend showing the public that these pool-rooms cannot be run unless within the fence."

Many people besides Judge Cowing have been unable to understand the law which makes it an indictable offense to gamble on the races in the pool-rooms of New York, while precisely the same kind of gambling goes on without let or hindrance within every race-track inclosure in the State during the racing season, and is advertised and exploited in the sporting columns of nearly every daily newspaper. It would be difficult, indeed, to find anything more grossly and viciously inconsistent than the law enacted by the "wise Legislature," as Judge Cowing sarcastically observes, making it "wrong to bet outside of the fence of a race-track and right to bet inside." That law is known specifically as the Gray-Percy law, and a more iniquitous and discreditable piece of legislation has never found a place on the statute-books of the Empire State. It was passed by the State Legislature of 1895 at the demand of the jockey-clubs operating in the vicinity of New York for the purpose of nullifying the anti-gambling amendment to the State constitution adopted in the previous year by a large majority of the people, and the general statute framed in accordance therewith. That amendment expressly forbids gambling in all its forms, including pool-selling.

It was the belief of the jockey-club magnates that if the anti-pool-selling law were enforced in its spirit and letter it would work to the serious detriment of the racing associations by cutting off one of their most profitable sources of income, namely, the revenue derived from bookmakers, and from the gate-money of people who attend races chiefly for the purpose of betting. At their instance, therefore, the bill which has been known as the Gray-Percy bill, from the names of the two men who fathered it at Albany, was drawn up and promptly passed by a "wise" and complacent Legislature. This bill, like the nefarious Ives pool law which preceded it, was urged for passage under the silly and shallow plea that it was designed to "improve the breed of horses." It drew all the teeth out of the anti-gambling law so far as it applies to racing inclosures, by making losses on pool-selling within such inclosures recoverable by civil action only—an action which, of course, is never taken, as it was known it never would be. The Gray-Percy law was further safeguarded by a sop thrown out to rural legislators in the shape of a provision that five per cent. of the gate-receipts of the racing inclosures should be turned over to the agricultural societies of the State. Thus by trucking here and there, by a thin trickery of words, by a false and hypocritical plea in behalf of horse-breeding, this Gray-Percy law was enacted, under which gambling on the race-tracks of the State has gone on precisely as it did before the anti-gambling amendment was adopted, with precisely the same train of defalcations, forgeries, embezzlements, and other vices and crimes as its inevitable result.

And not all the penalties that Judge Cowing may in-

flict on pool-sellers, and not all the door-smashing raids that Mr. Jerome may conduct, will avail against pool-room gambling while that Gray-Percy law remains on the statute-books. You cannot make fish out of pool-gambling on the race-tracks and fowl out of the same thing in the city pool-rooms. The whole thing is a gross and palpable absurdity and it won't go. If pool-room gambling is to be stopped the thing to do is to smash the piece of legislative iniquity known as the Gray-Percy law. What do the churches, the law-and-order societies, the reform organizations and good-government clubs mean to do about it?

The Plain Truth.

THE ORGANIZATION of a national employers' association and of strong bodies of employers in various branches of trade and in different sections of the country indicates that the walking delegates and so-called political labor leaders are not hereafter to have entirely their own way when they demand legislation at State capitals and at Washington. Heretofore they have been able, mainly because no one appeared to oppose them, to secure the passage of some of the most absurd measures ever conceived in the brain of a socialist. Much of this legislation has been promptly declared unconstitutional by the courts. Very little of it has found a permanent place on the statute-books.

THE CUPIDITY and cowardice of the average Congressman were strikingly illustrated by the vote on the extra-mileage grab bill in the House recently. Every one knows that the extra session of Congress was closed just as the regular session opened. There was no apparent interval of time between them. The members did not even have to leave their seats, but, under the law which grants them mileage for each session, they undertook to pass a bill to distribute about \$145,000 as mileage allowance for the regular session. Representatives Underwood, Littlefield, and Maddox, on the floor of the House, properly stigmatized this action as a "grab," and Mr. Underwood moved to strike out the mileage paragraph from the bill. On a *viva-voce* vote it seemed as if nearly every Congressman voted against the motion to strike out, and the chair declared the amendment lost, and the grab was thus indorsed. Tellers were then demanded, so as to put every man on the record, and immediately all the members, Republican and Democratic, rushed to the tellers to be recorded as in favor of the amendment, which an overwhelming majority on a *viva-voce* vote had just defeated. When the vote was counted every Congressman appeared on the list in the affirmative, and the grab was killed—killed by the sunlight of publicity. What a commentary on a Republican Congress!

OF ALL the tax-dodgers in New York there are none, it appears, so persistent and so successful in their dodging as the great corporations. According to a special dispatch to the New York Herald from Albany, there is now due the city of New York, under the Roosevelt franchise-tax law, the sum of \$18,000,000, which represents the accumulation of five years. The belief is expressed that it is the policy of the recalcitrant corporations to delay payment until the total becomes so large that the city will be willing to accept a compromise, as it has done in the case of other franchise fees levied on the same corporations. It is also stated that these corporations owe the city millions more under laws imposing car license and percentage fees. It is difficult to understand why this condition should be allowed by our local tax authorities to continue. No private taxpayer would be allowed thus to shirk his taxes, and why should such leniency be shown to the large corporations, whose franchises are for the most part enormously valuable and have been obtained from the city in many cases for practically nothing? Such organizations as the Chamber of Commerce, the New York Board of Trade and Transportation, the City Club, and other bodies devoted to municipal welfare might well take this matter up and see that these overdue taxes are paid. And the newspapers of New York City might well get busy, too.

THE ACQUITTAL of General Leonard Wood by the Senate committee, on charges involving his conduct as Governor-General of Cuba, should close a chapter of personal history which, had considerations of fair and honorable dealing ruled, would never have been opened. The unprejudiced public has had the conviction from the beginning that the assault upon General Wood's character and reputation was prompted by motives of jealousy, spite, and revenge, and the evidence produced before the Senate committee, so far as disclosed, has confirmed that conviction. It is not denied by General Wood's best friends that his administration in Cuba was marked by some errors of judgment, but not a particle of proof has been adduced to show that acts were committed reflecting upon General Wood's personal character. The attempts made to blacken his name, when analyzed before the committee, resulted in nothing but a mass of insinuations and contradictory stories such as are usually trumped up against men in positions of influence and authority. On the other hand, the record stands that General Wood's administration of affairs at Santiago and afterward at Havana redounded to his lasting credit and that of the government which he represented. The position General Wood held in Cuba was unique, and carried with it many difficult and arduous duties, all of which he performed with scrupulous fidelity and conspicuous wisdom. This has been the general verdict on his administration from the beginning, and such will remain the verdict of history.

People Talked About

THE Duchess of Devonshire was once described by a very shrewd critic of English society as "the greatest of our great ladies." All the good fairies seem to have come to her christening; for to beauty so remarkable that its fame penetrated to all the European courts are joined intellect of a high order, rare generosity, and that wide tolerance which adds to the happiness of the possessor as much as it does to that of those who have the good fortune of belonging to her circle. The mistress of Chatsworth and of Devonshire House has been for long one of the most trusted and valued friends of King Edward and Queen Alexandra. Herself by birth a member of the highest Hanoverian nobility, her forebears, including her own father, served with loyalty and distinction the ancestors of King Edward, and, as Duchess of Manchester, her Grace often entertained the then Prince and Princess of Wales at Kimbolton Castle.



THE DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE,
Described as "the greatest" of England's great ladies.—Hughes.

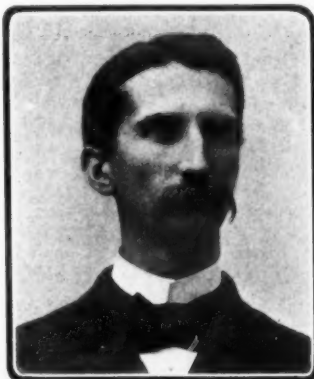
IT WAS wise action which was taken by the trustees of Boston University recently in electing to the presidency of that flourishing and widely-known institution the Rev. Dr. William E. Huntington, who had been dean of the university since 1882 and acting president since the resignation of the Rev. Dr. William F. Warren, last June. The choice of the board appears to have given general satisfaction, as indeed it should, for Dr. Huntington had already proved his eminent fitness for the responsible position. His long connection with the university has made him thoroughly acquainted with its needs, he ranks high



REV. DR. W. E. HUNTINGTON,
The able educator recently elected president of Boston University.

as a scholar, and he possesses remarkable executive ability. Withal he is a courteous and fair-minded Christian gentleman, and is personally respected and liked by the students and the alumni, as well as by the trustees. For these reasons he is assured a popular and successful administration. The new president is a native of Illinois, and is a little over fifty-nine years of age. He is a graduate of Wisconsin University and of the Boston University School of Theology. He also took a post-graduate course at the university of which he is now the head, and studied in German universities. Before he was elected to the deanship he had acceptably occupied the pulpit at various points in Massachusetts, including Boston.

IT IS THE settled conviction of many earnest and practical workers in the temperance field, that one of the best and most effective ways of overcoming the evils of the saloon lies in providing counteractive agencies, institutions that shall take the place of the drink-shops as social centres; and much has been written and spoken in urgent advocacy of this plan. The Church Temperance Society has been doing noble and effective service in this very direction in the drinking fountains, coffee wagons, and other features of its work instituted in New York City. But elsewhere throughout the country painfully little has been done toward putting this idea into practical form. Rev. Dr. John L. Scudder, pastor of the First Congregational Church of Jersey City—has had placed in his hands recently by a friend, Mr. Joseph Milbank, the handsome sum of \$100,000 to enable him to carry out a long-cherished project, the building of an institution that shall meet in some adequate way the social needs of the multitudes in Jersey City—a place that shall combine the features of a club-house and a social home for workingmen and others who now have no other place of resort than the saloons. Work on the building is now under way, and it is expected that it will



REV. JOHN L. SCUDDER, D.D.,
Who will build a "people's palace" in Jersey City.—Vetter.

be ready and open for use next summer. The institution when completed will be put to a great variety of excellent uses. Here the church cadets will have their armory, with a quartermaster's department; here will be a rifle-range, bowling-alleys, and billiard-tables; here will be a gymnasium, the next best in the State to that of Princeton; also a hall for dancing, rooms for card parties, the largest auditorium in Jersey City, with complete apparatus for dramatic exhibitions, a banquet-room, and a roof-garden over all. The building will be equipped throughout with the best modern appliances for ventilation, light, and general comfort. If this "people's palace" proves a success it may be the forerunner of like institutions all over the country.

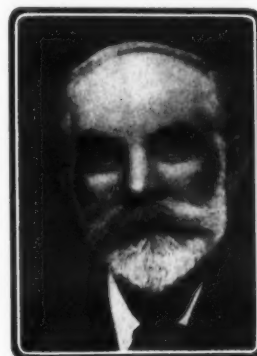
IN THE London police department, as in most other departments of the English government service, the men for the highest and most responsible posts are selected by a system in which genuine merit and proved fitness are the determining factors. This was the case with Mr. Edward Richard Henry, the present commissioner of police in London. He has been in active police service for thirty years out of the fifty-three which he has lived to see. The first twenty or more of these years were given to police work in India, that training-ground of so many of England's public servants, and there he proved his



MR. EDWARD RICHARD HENRY,
London's experienced and capable commissioner of police.

metal sufficiently to receive the appointment in 1891 of inspector-general of police in Bengal. Here he gathered his unique knowledge of the finger-print system of identifying old jail-birds, which is understood to have aroused much indignation in leading criminal circles in London. While on leave from India, Mr. Henry was "lent" to the colonial office and went out to South Africa to organize, under Lord Milner's eye, a town police for Johannesburg and Pretoria. It was only in May, 1900, that he succeeded Sir Robert Anderson as assistant commissioner at Scotland Yard, so that his promotion has been quick.

MR. JOHN BURNS, the famous English labor leader and member of Parliament for Battersea, is engaged in one of the hottest campaigns of his life just now in behalf of English free trade. He recently made an extended tour of Scotland and the north of England, and later held a series of meetings in London. His audiences have varied from a few hundreds in the smaller centres of industry to four and five thousand in such places as Glasgow and Edinburgh. A bright-eyed, wiry, grizzled man, of medium height and fluent utterance, Mr. Burns is really a notable personality, and he was a highly efficient working engineer before he took up the part of labor leader in the great dock strike several years ago. He is a good athlete, being equally at home at cricket, skating, rowing, and boxing. He has a charming wife and a little child, of whom he is very proud. Mr. Burns has visited America several times in behalf of the cause of labor, and is highly esteemed here, as he is in England, even by those who differ with him on social and industrial questions.



MR. JOHN BURNS, M. P.,
The labor leader who is opposing Mr. Chamberlain in his protection crusade.

WE ARE indebted to an English publication (*T. A. T.*) for a capital story which, it says, is told by our distinguished editor and fellow-citizen, the Hon. Whitelaw Reid. The incident occurred during Mr. Reid's youthful days of office. An Irishman turned up, hating England, and desiring to become a naturalized American. "What is a republic?" he was asked. "Shure'n I don't know." "What is a monarchy?" "I don't know." And so on right through a series of questions. At last the officer who was the applicant's sponsor was bidden, "Take this man out and instruct him a little." In the course of a quarter of an hour the pair hurried back into the presence of the representative of the United States government. "It's all roight now, sor," said the sponsor. "I've read the Constitution to Pat, and he's very pleased with it."

WHEN Judge Taft assumed his duties as Secretary of War he sat at the same desk which his father, Alphonso Taft, used while holding the same office under President Grant. The elder Taft, however, occupied the place only a few months.

AMONG THE many lovely women who grace the social circles of the Irish capital there is none more lovely or popular than Mrs. Howard St. George, whose portrait we give herewith. Ireland is, in fact, singularly rich in feminine loveliness, and it has been said that no royal court in the world can boast of as many pretty women and fine-looking men as can the viceregal court presided over with so much charming grace by the young Countess of Dudley. Mrs. Howard St. George is present at most of the great viceregal functions, and she also takes a deep interest in the many admirable charitable undertakings



MRS. HOWARD ST. GEORGE,
An Irish beauty and a Dublin social leader.—Langfieri.

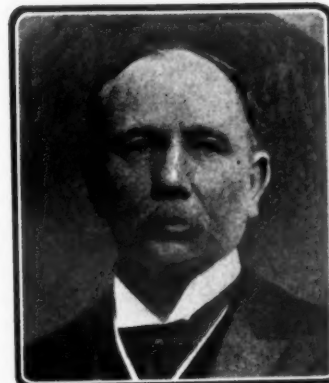
which have, as it were, their mainspring at Dublin Castle. Mrs. St. George is an American by birth and education, her father being Mr. Henry Baker, the well-known banker, and in her early years before her marriage she was a popular member of American society.

THE LATEST high government official to be brought under the shadow of the crimes and misdemeanors turned up by the investigation of the Federal postal service is Senator Joseph Ralph Burton, of Kansas. The Federal grand jury at St. Louis returned an indictment on January 23d charging Senator Burton with accepting five checks amounting to \$2,500 from the Rialto Grain and Securities Company, between November 22d, 1902, and March 26th, 1903, while a United States Senator, for his services in interceding with the Postmaster-General and other high post-office officials to induce them to render a favorable decision in matters affecting the permission of the Rialto company to use the mails. Senator Burton, while not denying that he received the \$2,500, declares that he was guiltless of any wrong intent. He says that he merely accompanied the president of the company to the postal department "to find whether a fraud order had been issued against him," and "acted purely in the matter as attorney." Mr. Burton was elected to the Senate in 1901, and has three more years to serve. The penalty provided for the offense with which he is charged is a penitentiary sentence of not more than two years, a fine of not more than ten thousand dollars and disqualification for office under the government.



SENATOR JOSEPH RALPH BURTON,
of Kansas, indicted for alleged bribe-taking.—Clinedinst.

OF THE yellow metal that is "hard to get and heavy to hold" Mr. J. B. Robinson, now of Park Lane, London, seems to have obtained even more than a goodly share. Mr. Robinson is one of the lucky Englishmen who have found fortune, if not fame, in the land of the Boers. He was among the first, if not quite the first, to anticipate the future of the Transvaal as a gold-producing country, and, though he dallied for a time with wool and diamonds—it is a curious coincidence that the discovery of the famous "Star of South Africa"



MR. J. B. ROBINSON,
A South African gold king and multimillionaire.

diamond, sold to Lady Dudley for thirty thousand pounds, first fired his imagination and sent him off to Kimberley to dig—from 1886 onward he remained faithful to the yellow metal, which has certainly repaid him for his fidelity. When he was buying apparently worthless farms in the Transvaal his friends used to tap their foreheads significantly; but he has long ago had the laugh over those wiseacres. Mr. Robinson came back to England a few years ago to enjoy his wealth and bought Dudley House, a beautiful mansion in Park Lane, London, not far from the house purchased by "Barney" Barnato, the eccentric South African "diamond king," who did not live to enjoy it. The careers of the South African magnates have all been romantic.



"ALMETA STOOD HELPFULLY AT MY ELBOW."

"I MET Guy Rathbun this morning, and—"
"Mercy, Paul! don't tell me you invited him to dine with us," Almeta interrupted, her dimples of welcome gone in a twinkling.

"Just what I was about to do, my dear; and he accepted."

She sprang up excitedly. "They simply must not meet here, Paul."

"Who?"
"Oh, I haven't told you. Why, I asked Annita Searle to dinner, and she is coming. Let her suspect that we—a new couple in the city, recommended to her by common friends—are meddling in her quarrel with Mr. Rathbun, and—well, Paul, you know just what social help I am expecting from her next winter."

I sprang up in turn. "We need Rathbun just as much in a business way as Miss Searle socially. He has certain influences at work for me now, and if we appear to be taking a hand in something that does not concern us he'll drop me as expeditiously as he did Kinslow last month. You remember I told you about it. We must switch one of our high-spirited guests off somehow. You find Miss Searle, and—"

"Fancy finding a woman in town from her summer home for a day's shopping," Almeta caught me up in perplexed scorn. "You must find Mr. Rathbun, and—"

"Fancy finding a man back from his yacht cruise for a day's business. He—"

I hurried to the telephone, having just recalled that Rathbun would lunch at the Imperial Café at that hour. His voice was in my ear within a few minutes. Almeta stood helpfully at my elbow.

"I say, Rathbun," I explained, "I'm awfully sorry, but I'll have to entertain you at the Imperial instead of at home here. Our own particular domestic devil is on a rampage to-day. The cook has issued an ultimatum, and the range—"

"That's enough," Almeta warned.

"He'll hear you," I whispered. "What's that, Rathbun? The range? Did I say—oh, yes, I said our arrangement—arrangement—must be changed. I'll meet you at the Imperial at six, if agreeable. I—"

"Tell him the cook—"

"Sh! You'll tell him yourself," I warned. "How's that, Rathbun? I needn't mind. But I will. Remember—six, Imperial."

"You do think of a way out sometimes, Paul," Almeta praised, in her relief.

"Just like your bigness of heart to mention it, my dear."

I found Rathbun in the waiting-room of the Imperial. He was a business man through and through, habitually wearing a commercial severity of expression, but he then looked so happy that I thought he must have dealt some competitor an unusually beautiful purse-blow.

"There is no municipal ordinance requiring you to entertain me, old fellow," he greeted me.

"But I want a good cup-and-saucer talk with you, Rathbun. That domestic devil of ours, besides being up to the old tricks, has a most exasperating originality. He had a touch of spleen for the cook and a headache for Almeta in reserve for the day when I had a chance to have you up at our new home."

"Oh, we bachelors have our devils of discord, too," he declared, in rare good humor; "but I must

say my own has treated me well to-day. He—"
"Beg pardon, Mr. 'Arding," the Imperial head waiter broke in, "but there's a loidy hawful hankious to speak to you on the 'phone, sir."

The "loidy" was Almeta.

"Annita has just 'phoned me, Paul, that she cannot come to our dinner," she said, "and I want you to bring Mr. Rathbun out at once."

"But the cook and—"

"Tell him cook is now in a lovely humor, and the range—"

"Never mind the range. I turned that into an ar—"



"ALMETA AND I HAVE OFTEN TALKED ABOUT YOU AND MISS SEARLE."

range, you know. We'll catch the first car."
"Good news, Rathbun," I cried, rejoicing him, "Almeta 'phones that our devil laid one hand soothingly on the cook and the other curatively on her, and we are to go out there for dinner, after all. I'm delighted."

"So am I," he responded, genuinely. "I've been hungering for a good home dinner."

A half-hour later he was enthusiastic over my "den," to which I led him after showing him through the house.

"A necessary place for every married man," I said. "Besides being a refuge from his own imp of turmoil, he can sit there and think of his bachelor days, regretfully or not, as he pleases."

"Very foolish to be regretful," he said, meditatively. "To have a home like yours, to enjoy the privilege of sitting down at one's own mahogany, with the sweetest woman in the world on the other side of the white cloth, I'd risk the worst pranks of that particular domestic devil who is unemployed because I am single."

"Why, the day that has gone so successfully has made you sentimental, Rathbun," I said. "I should not—"

Almeta's voice rose from the second floor.

"Will you please ask Mr. Rathbun to excuse you a moment, Paul?"

When I went down she drew me precipitately into a room, and with one of her excited gasps handed me a dainty card. I read "Annita Searle."

"Not here?" I cried.

"Just came, Paul—and what we are to do now, I don't know."

"I cannot drag Rathbun back to the Imperial."

"Of course you can't, and I dare not tell Annita he is here. She will be furious."

"Have you seen her?"

"Mercy, no. You know how confused I get when I am flustered. She will have to be told in the most diplomatic manner, if we are to keep her friendship and influence."

"Couldn't you send down word that you have a headache?"

"When I talked with her on the 'phone an hour ago and didn't say a word about a headache? For gracious sake, Paul, do suggest something that will do! I'm almost crazy."

I took a lap around the room. "There is only one thing to do. You must go down, tell Annita exactly how the situation came about, and let her decide whether she will meet Rathbun at the table. If she won't, I'll explain the matter to him as delicately as I can, and I know he will ask us to excuse him."

"But I shall be so nervous, Paul, and get so mixed up, that I am sure she will think I'm trying to make her believe we did not arrange it all to bring about a reconciliation. Oh, dear! I'm afraid we have lost her."

"You must brace up and do your best. It is one of those domestic ordeals that will make great housekeepers of us. Go down now and I know you will carry it off to perfection."

"I'll try, Paul—and now listen, and don't get it wrong. If Annita will meet Mr. Rathbun I'll strike the Japanese chimes twice—twice, mind—as a signal that you are to come down to dinner. If she will not, I'll strike once, and you can make the best arrangement you can with Mr. Rathbun."

She went down to her task, and I rose to the den. Rathbun was walking about examining my curios.

"Harding," he said, "I need advice—good, serious advice—and I believe you can give it to me. I met Miss Searle to-day. You have heard about—about—"

"Yes," I told him, when he paused.

"You met her?"

"This afternoon, in Bartleton's department store, suddenly, going around the corner of a counter. We were face to face before either of us could avoid the meeting. I was disconcerted. I—see here, Harding, I'm going to tell you the truth. I had not seen her for six months and had not spoken to her for

a year, and I suppose I acted like a fool. I—"

He stopped and nervously walked to and fro.

"Yes, I urged," my ears open for the Japanese chime.

"I walked a little distance with her, forced myself on her, I suppose, but I couldn't help it. I have tried to make myself believe, Harding, that if I, or some one else, could say just the right word to her, all might be well between us. I hoped I could say it then, but I could not. It must be just right. You know how high-spirited



"I FORGOT ALL ABOUT OUR SIGNALS."

she is. I suppose I am incapable of finding just what to say, always will be—but, God knows, Harding, I want to say it. Your wife has become intimate with her. Do you happen to know just what her feeling toward me is?"

I did not, but at any moment the intelligence was likely to float musically up to me.

"Almeta and I have often talked about you and Miss Searle, Rathbun, and we have always hoped—"

One stroke upon the chimes rose. I stood mute, helpless, listening for the second. It did not sound. I was face to face with the ordeal of telling my guest that that note was the knell of his hopes, and I knew I had not the nerve for it after his confession.

"Excuse me a moment, Rathbun," I said, with a weak effort to be jolly. "I will see if that bell was not the call for dinner. If it was, I don't want to tempt our devil into any new antics."

I hurried out solely to get courage somewhere. Upon the landing I heard the swish of Almeta's skirts coming up the lower flight.

"She has refused to meet him, has she?" I asked, when we met on the second landing.

"I don't know yet, Paul. I couldn't get up the courage to ask her."

"But you rang only once."

"Oh, dear! I forgot all about our signals. I am so anxious I don't know what I am doing. I meant that for you to come down and tell me what to do. Annita and Mr. Rathbun met this afternoon, and I cannot tell, for the life of me, whether she is angry or not. Perhaps it is because I am so nervous. You go down and tell her. You are so much stronger and more able to do things like that. The only thing I could do well now is cry. And oh, dear! all the while cook is getting crosser and crosser and the dinner is slowly cooking to a crisp. Do go, Paul, and get this suspense over."

"No; I'll have Rathbun go down. I have learned that he is eating his heart out for Miss Searle. He thinks that if just the right word could be said to her, all would be well. I am going to take the responsibility of giving him the opportunity to say it."

"Here, Paul? Here?"

"Yes; here. We have tried to get rid of one or the other, and have been overruled. Here goes."

"But our social ambitions, Paul, and—oh, dear!—your business plans, and all that?"

"Will be all the brighter if he says just the right word."

Rathbun was pacing the den floor when I went up. As swiftly as possible I explained the whole situation; then said:

"She is down in the parlor, now, Rathbun. If you will accept the chance to say the right word, now is the time. Will you go?"

He strode the floor a minute, gnawing his mustache.

"I'll try it," he said at last.

"And may your good angel give you an inspiration," I encouraged him.

"Amen!" he said, as we passed out to the stairs.

I left him at the parlor door and joined Almeta in the dining-room. She was making a fine feint of being occupied with dinner cares, but I noticed that she was taking up forks and spoons and putting them back in exactly the same places. A glance into the kitchen gave me a delectable glimpse of cook sitting near the range, serenely enjoying her freedom from responsibility for a ruined dinner. I, of course, was very calm, as the head of a household should be in trying moments, the kicking up of the rug corners and the knocking of a tumbler from the table being only casual.

We gave Rathbun ten minutes to find the happy thought, then walked into the hall. At the threshold we were stopped abruptly. He was standing, crushed, at the rack. He slowly took down his hat, hesitated a moment, then stepped weakly toward the front door. Suddenly the whip-lashes rattled. Annita appeared, stood a moment, looking toward him.

"Guy," she cried, with outstretched arms—"Guy!"

An Age of Graft.

WORDS OF truth and soberness were those spoken by Judge Woodward, in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, one evening not long since, when he declared that the "money madness" of the time and "the ingrowing canker of official dishonor" are the evils "that suck the very life-blood of our liberties," the "sins that tarnish our national honor with deep stain." These same evils, and particularly that of malfeasance among public officials, are made the subject of a characteristically strong and earnest appeal in the recent message of President Roosevelt. Here, after dwelling upon the frauds in the public land office and the postal crimes, the President says:

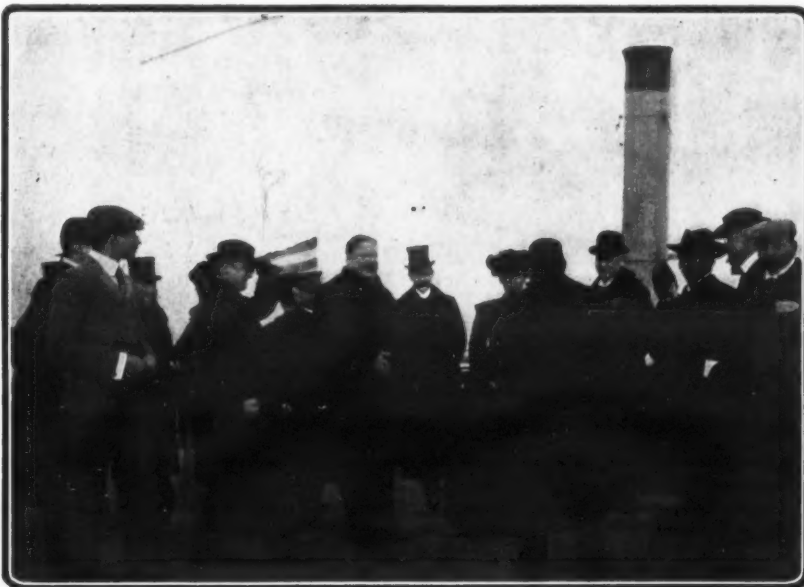
"Government of the people, by the people, for the people, will perish from the face of the earth if bribery is tolerated. The exposure and punishment of public corruption are an honor to a nation, not a disgrace. The shame lies in toleration, not in correction."

Equally solemn warnings have been sounded recently from the pulpit as well as from the bench and the seat of the chief magistrate of the nation, warnings against the evils flowing from a debauched public conscience,

from the easy toleration of crimes committed by men in high places of political power and influence. They are not the cries of shallow alarmists, but of men who see clearly and think deeply. Will the people hear and heed?

We seem to be in the very midst of an age of "graft," of a reckless, shameful, demoralizing scramble for wealth at any cost or by any means. The mania for speculation, for gambling under all its various names and guises, seems to be possessing all ranks and conditions of men, from the leaders of Wall Street to the humblest employes of the government service. The speculations in the Indian service, the stealings in the postal department, and the still larger and more far-reaching conspiracy in connection with the disposition of public lands—all these things are only symptomatic of a general condition prevailing in American life to-day. It is the game of "grab" all around, the same in the composition and management of so-called trusts as in the administration of public office. If people can be robbed with impunity on Wall Street and the jugglers and squeezers of the stock markets can still bear the reputation of gentlemen, why shall not the men who have their opportunities for a rake-off on public contracts get their share of plunder and hold their places also in the Sunday-school and the prayer-meeting?

For that matter, why should we continue to reprobate and send to Sing Sing our safe-crackers and pick-pockets, while we give a first rank in our most respectable society to men who crack safes and pick pockets by the thousand under the specious but thin disguise of promoters and stock speculators? Let us not make fish of the wretched man who steals a loaf of bread to appease his hunger, and fowl of the greater rascal in broadcloth and a silk hat who filches his millions from the credulous and gullible by some financial legerdemain which only serves to increase his reputation for smartness and adds to his social prestige.



TRIUMPHAL RETURN OF GOVERNOR TAFT, OUR NEW SECRETARY OF WAR.

FORMER SUCCESSFUL GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF THE PHILIPPINES ABOUT TO SAIL FROM YOKOHAMA FOR THE UNITED STATES, AFTER AN AUDIENCE WITH THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN AND MANY ATTENTIONS FROM PROMINENT PEOPLE.—McWilliams.

Much will be gained when we come to call things by their right names and form our estimates of men and their conduct accordingly. It is utterly in vain to rail against the vices and crimes of what we are pleased to regard as the lower elements of society, the petty grafters, swindlers, thieves, and professional sneaks of the slums and the dives, while we continue to condone and gloss over the cheats and frauds imposed upon the people by men who figure high in the social directory, and who curry popular favor by throwing an occasional sop to some favored charity.

If this tree of evil which we call official dishonor, corruption in public life, this prevailing lawlessness, is to be laid low, the axe must be struck at the root of it. That root is the inordinate love of wealth and luxury pervading the so-called higher classes of the American people, a greed for money that grows by what it feeds upon, and drives those possessed by it to the employment of every trick and device that shrewd and resourceful minds can suggest to reap large gains from small outlays, and heap up wealth by processes that will not bear the light of day. It is these criminals in high places, these corporate bribe-givers, these manipulators of fictitious shares and watered stocks, these cornerers and panic-makers of the market, against whom our preachers and other reformers should direct their batteries and level their shafts of scorn and reprobation.

If a new era of righteousness is to be ushered in, a higher and finer public sentiment created in all matters affecting personal conduct both in public and private life, the work of reform and regeneration must begin at the top of society with "the upper crust," rather than at the bottom with "the submerged tenth," in the life and conduct of the men and women who are held before the community as its chief exemplars, whose influence either for good or evil is widespread and all-powerful largely because of the very rank to which, by right means or otherwise, they have attained.

A Great Helper of Humanity.

ONE OF the most striking characteristics of the present age is the vast amount of telling work which is being undertaken on religious and benevolent lines. To do things which are helpful to the home and the family appears to be the supreme aim of an increasing number of the friends of humanity. This is just as it should be, and it may further be asserted, in a general way, that anything whatever which tends to better and make happier the home must command the respect and approval of all right-minded men.

There are, of course, many good things which have that effect in a conspicuous degree, but none of them can exert a more far-reaching influence than do the benefits conferred by a life-insurance policy issued by a responsible company, for there is no community in the country where there are not life-insurance policies in force. Every such document is a token of an addition to the sum of contentment in the world and of that self-respect which insures good behavior.

Nothing so conduces to the peace of mind, and so sustains the morale of a household as the knowledge that its head has made suitable provision for the future support of those dependent on him. To do this, therefore, is an important and practical duty which no man has a right, and no intelligent man a desire, to evade. A person may have big ideas, but it is, after all, the way in which he deals with the practical details of every-day life that counts to his comfort and success.

One's attention is very practically directed to the advantages accruing from life insurance by reading the twenty-ninth annual statement of the Provident Savings Life Assurance Society of this city, recently made public. In the remarkable prosperity of this company is disclosed the fact that it is performing a great and beneficent mission, for such a company prospers only to the extent to which it is helpful to the people, and safeguards the homes of its beneficiaries from anxiety and want. How much good the Provident Savings is doing can be imagined when it is stated that it paid to policy-holders nearly \$1,000—or, to be exact, \$963.66—for every working hour of every business day during the entire year of 1903.

The disbursement of this great aggregate of money undoubtedly brought relief and new hope to thousands of people who might otherwise have been embarrassed or in need. But still larger figures are shown to the credit of the company in this phase of its operations, for since its organization it has returned to policy-holders, including what is now held for their benefit, more than \$30,000,000, while there are no death claims remaining due and unpaid.

With this showing of the uniform good faith it has kept with its patrons, the steady advancement of the company during the past year and during all the previous years of its existence, is seen to have been well deserved.

Only fourteen or fifteen of the more than seventy-five life companies transacting business in this country report an insurance in force exceeding \$100,000,000 each. The Provident Savings stands well up among these few foremost companies, its detailed figures in this respect being \$105,138,035. Only energy, enterprise, fair dealing, and the ablest management

could have built up so enormous a business in less than a generation's time. That the company is nowise banking on its past, but is displaying greater vitality and vigor than ever before, is proved by the increases in its payments to policy-holders, in its income, assets, surplus, insurance written, and insurance in force, as specified in its last annual statement.

In all business corporations not only the element of age, but also the element of healthy growth is to be considered as a test of their soundness. The Provident Savings Life Assurance Society measures up to both the standards thus indicated, and it must be exceedingly pleasant for its thousands of policy-holders to know that it has, in its twenty-eight full years of existence, healthily, as well as steadily and rapidly, grown.

Its methods are both aggressive and conservative, and it carefully looks out for the interests of the policy-holders. The administration of its affairs is such as to commend it unqualifiedly to the insuring public. For the last seven years it has had for its president one of the greatest insurance experts in the United States, Mr. Edward W. Scott, and it is due to his directive ability and force that the company has been making such notable forward strides.

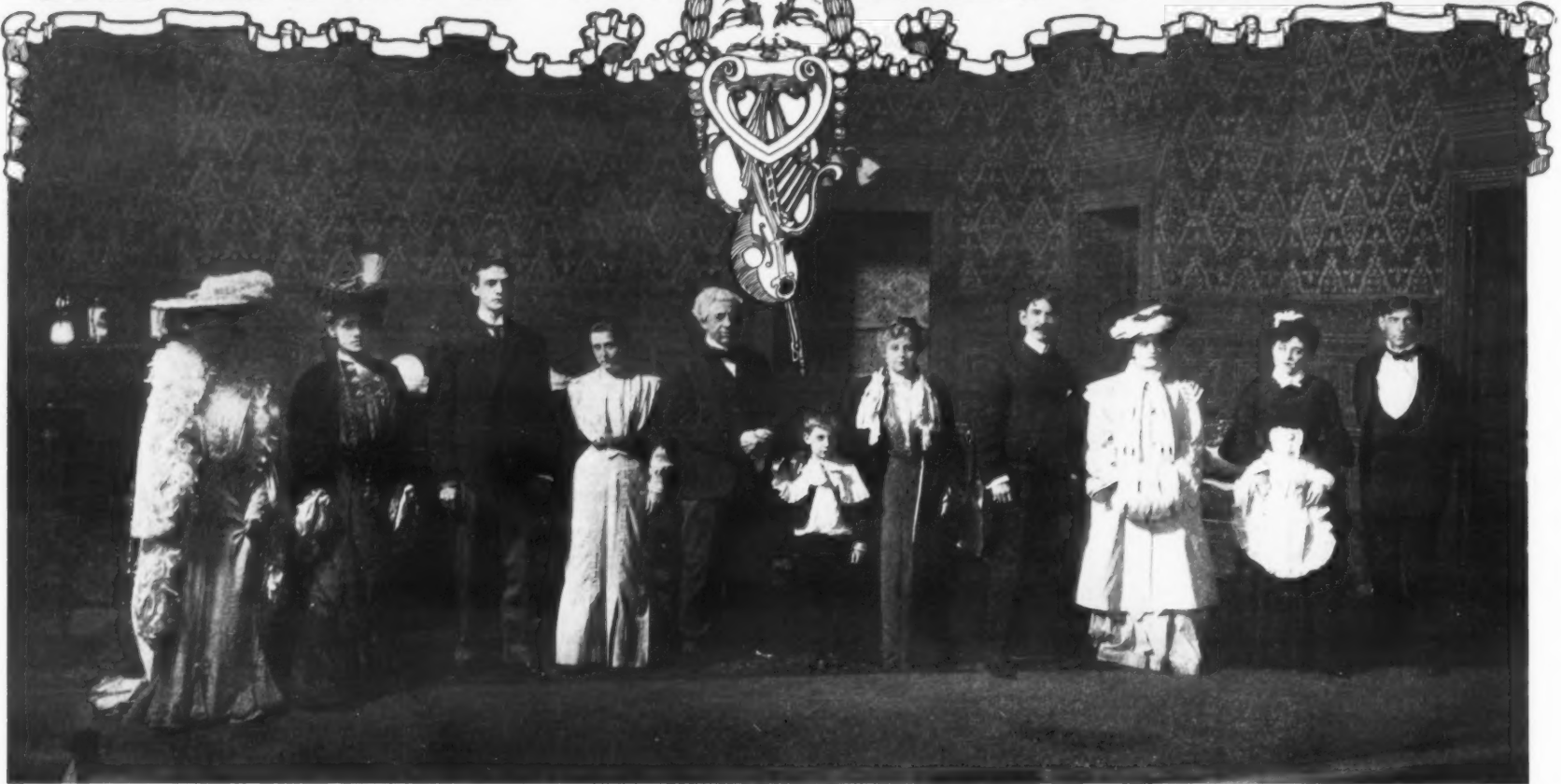
It is gratifying to find that the business of life insurance, which touches intimately multitudes of homes, is, as exemplified by the Provident Savings Life, conducted with so much wisdom and prudence.

J. A. S.

Three Unhappy Princesses.

THE FAMILY of Don Carlos, the pretender to the Spanish throne, seems likely to establish a record for unhappy marriages. Of his three daughters, Donna Beatrice tried to drown herself in the Tiber, out of jealousy of her husband; Princess Elvira eloped with a married artist named Folchi, and recently Princess Alice, wife of Prince Frederick of Schönberg-Waldenburg, fled from her husband.

THE DEARTH OF GOOD COMEDIES ON OUR STAGE



THE UNUSUALLY WELL-BALANCED CAST PLAYING "THE SECRET OF POLICHINELLE" AT THE GARDEN THEATRE.

From the left—Katharine Keyes, Alice Chandler, Frank Patton, Florence Conron, W. H. Thompson, Master Charles Barriscalle, Harriet Otis Dellenbaugh, W. J. Ferguson, Grace Kimball, Cora Maynard, and Edward Harris.—Byron.

WE HAVE had any number of alleged comedies this season in the New York play-houses, but I don't remember having laughed in really the right place more than three or four times since September. Now, that is a sad state of affairs, because, like most habitual theatre-goers, I am as easily amused as a crowing infant, and a thing must be unfunny indeed if it cannot excite my mirth. If this were not true, I'm sure these meagre, doleful times would have cured me of the theatre habit. True, there have been any number of funny things that were meant to be taken seriously, and we have laughed uproariously many a time when we should have been awe-stricken and tearful; but this is not legitimate comedy, and, much as one enjoys it occasionally, it is not to be encouraged.

A keen appreciation of the ridiculous is twin sister to a lively sense of humor, and these two closely allied characteristics dominate almost all others in the American make-up. That is why we refuse to tolerate any flabby foolishness or slap-stick nonsense unless it is distinctly labeled. We know genuine humor when we see it, and easily recognize all fictitious articles, because we are American, and "Gawd ha the giftie gaen us." As a nation we have produced some of the greatest humorists in the world, and a bit of reflection reveals the fact that there are thousands of unhonored and unsung Artemus Wards among us. Unhonored and unsung, indeed, because they lack the power of expressing the thing they are; but Artemus Wards because, like the master humorist, they have the gift of laughter.

A joke will get across the footlights to an Amer-

ican audience as quickly as sound will carry, and we have an exasperating little way of making jokes of many very serious affairs. In fact, we have extracted most of our fun in the theatrical world this year from those things which we were supposed to regard with awesome respect. We laughed delightedly at Amelia Bingham for trying to be the heavy lady *Olympe* of Alexander Dumas's original creation, more delightedly indeed than we ever laughed at her "Frisky Mrs. Johnson"; but that is all over now, and Miss Bingham has gone heavily on her way. We have laughed at Mr. E. H. Sothern for several things besides his *Hamlet*—and I say this with all due respect for the greatest *Hamlet* I have ever seen, except Walker Whiteside's, which doesn't count in this connection, and is far too serious a matter, iconoclastically, to excite mirth; but there were critics who scoffed and old theatre devotees who smiled at Mr. Sothern's serious attempt at this greatest of all rôles, though they didn't hesitate to grant him due respect for his worthy ambition, which is more than they have accorded him since he has turned playwright, in a commendable attempt to save his wife, Miss Virginia Harned, a bill for royalties. "The Light That Lies in Woman's Eyes" is a fine, if fulsome, title; but that is not the only thing requisite to a play's success, else we should have had a season of successes. With all the magnetism of Mr. Sothern's illustrious name to draw the foolish crowds, "The Light That Lies in Woman's Eyes" must prove another "Light That Failed."

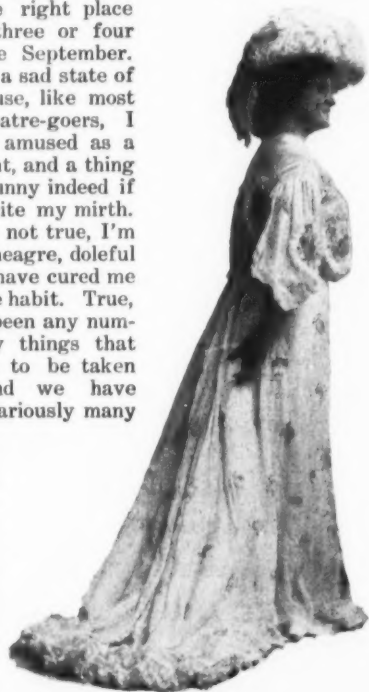
These are not by any means the only funny things that have occurred during the season, only these come to mind first, being the most recent. There have been any number of laughable attempts by brave little half-fledged actors to shine as stars. They are players in the comedy of perky self-congratulation, and they are a huge success. There are a number of stars on the American stage who remind one of the proverbial "hog on ice." He toddles along with such delightful independence, so serene, so self-satisfied. Down he goes all in a heap! Umph! Who cares? It's mighty uncomfortable and altogether undignified. It takes a

good bit of slipping and sliding and floundering about to gain a foothold again, but it is all a very serious matter, and Mr. Porky is serenely sure that he is not giving the slightest bit of a funny exhibition.

I started out with the announcement that we have had any number of alleged comedies in New York this season, but one must acknowledge—and how gladly one does acknowledge—the two or three real comedy successes. Mr.

George Ade is a blessing for whom America should be devoutly thankful. He has the genuine gift of subtle humor, and who is there who will not laugh with him joyously over his inimitable creation of *Sassafras Livingston*, who believes in the "perfection ob de culled vote fum wuk," or his village milliner, who "meets so many traveling gentlemen." "The County Chairman," at Wallack's, has proved one oasis in the desert of benothing and do-nothing—perhaps the brightest one of all.

Mr. Frohman imported a great treat in the person of Miss Marie Tempest, who, with "The Marriage of Kitty" and her own rollicking personality, got close to the public heart while she played at the Hudson Theatre. There was a good evening's hearty fun, and the public proved they liked it by filling the Hudson Theatre, while other attractions, more pretentious, played to empty chairs. Of course musical comedies do not count. The public will believe this thoroughly after a while. They are seldom musical and never comical. They depend for success upon some individual actor or actress who has a distinctive and sometimes funny way of singing a song or twirling a pair of thumbs, maybe. A musical comedy without the regulation "comedian" who "does stunts" might as well stay away; that is, unless it be a real comedy set to real music—and that



GRACE KIMBALL, Who has returned to the stage in "The Secret of Polichinelle."—Jeffrey Studio.



WILLIS P. SWEATNAM, Whose dark impersonation is one of the funniest things in "The County Chairman."—Lamarche.



AMUSING SCENE IN "MERELY MARY ANN," WHERE THE CLERGYMAN ENJOYS WHISKEY AND SODA, UNDER THE IMPRESSION IT IS "SODA-WATER."—Byron.

Continued on page 161.

Wild Revel of a Million Italians



JOVIAL YOUTHS ON A FESTAL DAY ENJOYING A BREAKFAST IN THE COOL WATERS OF THE BAY.—Abeniacar.



YOUNG NEAPOLITANS ENTHUSIASTICALLY CELEBRATING LA FESTA DI PIEDIGROTTA, ONE OF ITALY'S NOISIEST FESTIVALS.—Abeniacar.



FLOAT CARRYING GROUP OF PLAYERS AND SINGERS DURING LA FESTA DI PIEDIGROTTA.



CURIOUS FEATURE OF LA FESTA DELLA MADONNA DELLA CATENA—"THE BATH OF THE BEARS."—Abeniacar.

THAT OUR Italian fellow-citizens are a cheery race is proved by the frequency of their festivals. Their numerous religious holidays are celebrated with a zest and enthusiasm that make of them as much occasions of enjoyment as of pious duty. In this respect the Italians continue the custom of their native land, where the people manage to extract happiness from almost every condition in life.

Many of the festivals of Italy, however, have not been imported into this country, and, owing to their peculiar nature, probably never will be. One of these is La Festa di Piedigrotta, deriving its title from the quarter of Naples which is its chief place of celebration. It is one of the noisiest, most picturesque, and most hilarious of the Italian festivals, and is held in September, ostensibly in honor of the Madonna of the Grotto, so-called from the fact that a church in which the Holy Virgin is worshiped stands near a cavern on the hillside. Under this sanctuary, it is claimed, lies the tomb of Virgil, the great Roman poet. The festival is said to be a pagan survival under a change of name and auspices. Anciently, it is thought, it was observed as a tribute to some fabled god, most likely Bacchus. At any rate, it is a bacchanalian event and possesses only a slight flavor of the religious.

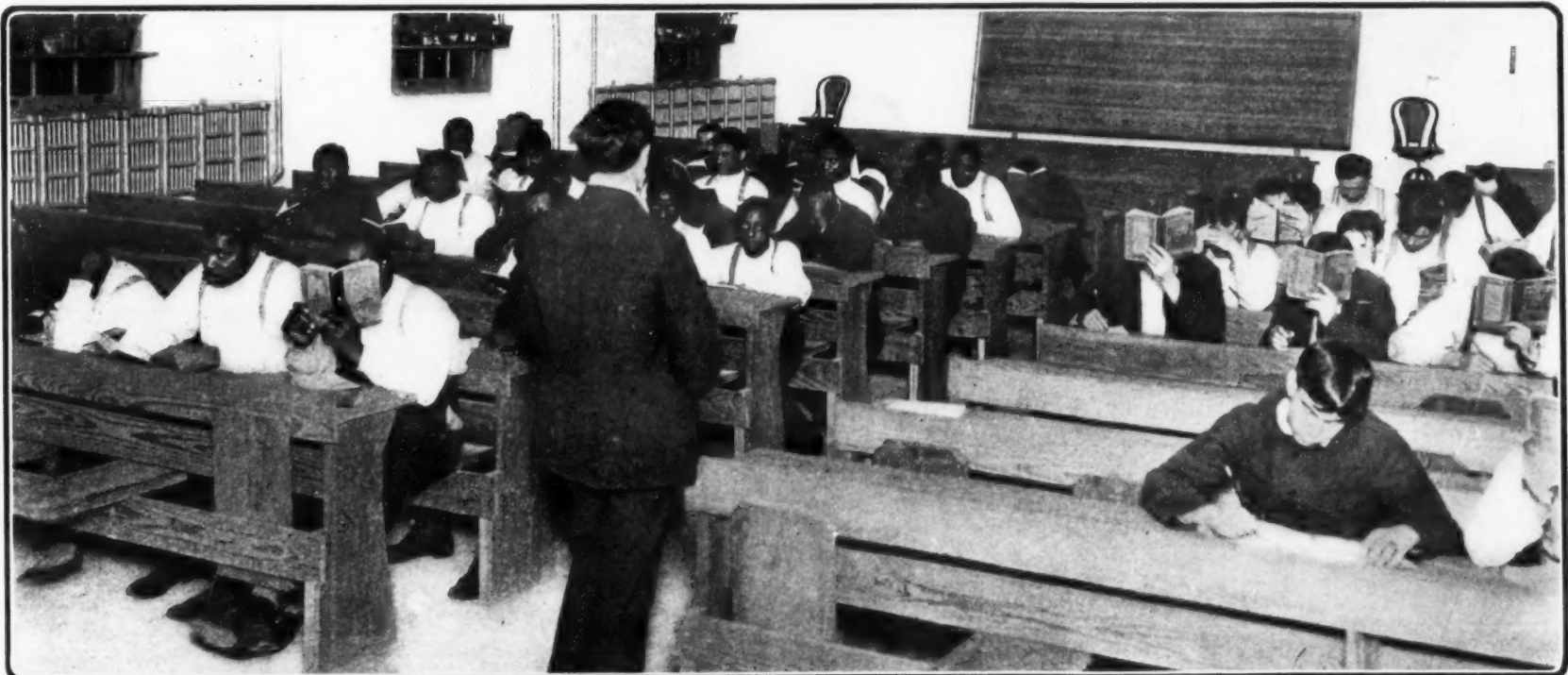
This festival is entered into enthusiastically by the populace of Naples and the surrounding country. The better class of the people witness it with interest, but do not engage in it. During the day bands of youngsters, masked or in grotesque attire like our Thanksgiving-day ragamuffins, go about the streets blowing horns and otherwise making a noise. Great crowds proceed

along the thoroughfares bound for the Church of the Madonna of the Grotto, where those who wish to, and can, attend religious services. In the irregular processions are included many floats, decorated, and bearing musicians or other groups of persons, or symbolical and allegorical figures. All is rush, hilarity, and uproar. After the rites at the church the order is to walk through the grotto, and then move on to a spot not far away, where places of refreshment and amusement abound. Here the festive multitude enjoys itself eating and drinking, and in other ways. At night occur the culminating features of the holiday.

Then the whole slope of the hill from Pausillipo, beyond the church, down to the shore along Chiaï Street appears as if it were on fire. The declivity is

illuminated by thousands of lamps, torches, and other fiery devices, and the vast crowd sings the latest "Piedigrotta songs" to the accompaniment of innumerable horns and other instruments, the whole producing "an infernal clamor." The songs referred to are written specially for the occasion, and have been selected after public competition before a commission, which awards prizes to the successful composers. The tremendous volume of the noise produced may be inferred from the fact that nearly one million persons from the city and the provinces took part in the latest demonstration on this holiday. The revelry last year continued all night and surpassed that of all preceding years. In the morning the ground was strewn, like a field of battle, with victims of the wine of Pausillipo, but in the sunlight these revived, and before many hours Naples had resumed its usual aspect.

At Naples also is celebrated La Festa della Madonna della Catena (the fête of the Madonna of the Chain). This is an unimportant festival compared with that of Piedigrotta, but it has amusing phases. One of its curious features is the "bath of the bears," in which a man floats about the bay guiding with reins two of these animals or two dogs. A feature of another festival at Naples, a secular one, is the partaking of a breakfast in the waters of the bay. Two jolly youths, fully dressed, and submerged to their necks, eat and drink at a floating table, while a boat rests near by to take them in at the close of the freakish feast. These performances, boyish as they are, serve to brighten the world for a simple and illiterate people.



QUAKERS START A SCHOOL IN A JAIL WHICH LYNCHERS STORMED.

PRISONERS TURNED INTO STUDENTS AT THE COUNTY WORKHOUSE, WILMINGTON, DEL., FROM WHICH, SOME MONTHS AGO, A NEGRO WAS HALED BY A MOB AND BURNED ALIVE—TEACHER, STANDING, IN FOREGROUND.—Jones.

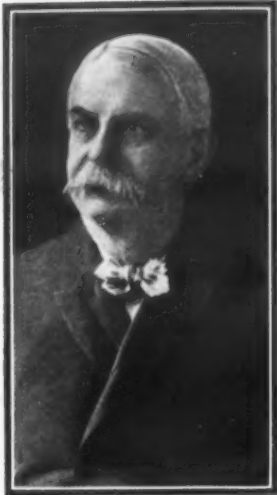


Our Wars and Warriors.

By Norman Notwood.



IN THE Hon. Eugene F. Ware, Pension Commissioner at Washington, the government has one of the most



HON. EUGENE FITCH WARE,
United States Pension Commissioner.
Prince.

faithful, competent and hard-working officials that have ever filled a most difficult and trying post of public duty. Unlike most of his immediate predecessors, Mr. Ware will escape from the Pension Bureau into private life again with a reputation for justice and fair dealing unimpaired by attacks either from the opponents of a too liberal pension system or from the hungry persons who think the pension-office ought to be administered on a charity basis and no questions asked. Mr. Ware has held the balance even, and during his term of office has done an amazing amount of work in settling long-standing pension cases and clearing up many doubtful ones.

If one would get a view of the war business, essentially and radically different from that presented by historians, poets, romancers, and the biographers of conquering heroes, he should read the annual reports of the Pension Bureau, and especially the last one issued by the commissioner. Mr. Ware is something of a poet himself, but he never indulged in imaginative flights in Pension Bureau literature. While there is none of the pomp and circumstance of war about these records, and none of the glamour usually associated with the profession of arms, the report referred to makes mightily interesting reading for those who have an eye to the inner significance of facts and figures, and to those who read somewhat between the lines there is not a little romance. The political economist and the anti-war advocate may also each find in this survey of the aftermath of war some food for reflection.

The economists, for instance, may find consolation in the statement made here that the pension system was the greatest as a burden to the people of the United States in 1893, since which time the burden has been constantly decreasing until it has shrunk in ten years from \$2.24 to \$1.32 per 1,000 of taxable wealth. In ten years more, Mr. Ware thinks, the burden will cease to be noticed, unless some new legislation is enacted such as that recently demanded by the Grand Army of the Republic, in which case it may be larger for a while instead of less. The report places the total number of pensioners now on the rolls at 996,545, of which 729,356 are soldiers and 267,189 are widows and dependents.

It is interesting to learn that what the commissioner calls "the unknown army," that is, the living soldiers of the Civil War who have not applied for pensions, numbers about 200,000, or about thirty per cent. of the total number of survivors, who are placed at about 900,000. This "unknown army" is applying for pensions at the rate of about 14,000 a year. Mr. Ware estimates that if the pension laws remain unchanged this army in five more years will be reduced to about 60,000, and in ten years will cease to be a factor. The Union soldier who has the distinction of being the first to have a claim allowed at the pension office appears to have been one Leopold Charrier, a member of

Company G, of the Twelfth Regiment, New York Militia Infantry, whose claim was allowed August 12th, 1861. Mr. Charrier, it appears from the record, was discharged from the service August 6th, 1861, because of a gunshot wound through both arms, received while at drill by accidental discharge of a musket. The woman who obtained certificate number one as the widow of a Union soldier, was Mrs. Caroline Ohi, of Washington, D. C., whose husband was killed in a skirmish at Great Falls, Md., in June, 1861.

A valuable and interesting feature of Commissioner Ware's last report, from an historical point of view, is a table showing the number of the military and naval forces employed by the United States in the several wars in which the country has been engaged, including the War of the Revolution. This table is as follows:

Wars	Date	TROOPS ENGAGED.			
		Regu- lars	Militia and vol- unteers	Navy	Esti- mated number of indi- viduals
Revolution, war of the....	1775	130,711	58,750	15,000
Estimated additional....			105,330		184,038
Northwestern Indian war with the Miami, Wyandots, Delawares, Pottawatomies, Shawnees, Chippewas, and Ottawas:					
General Harrison.....	1790	320	1,133	
General St. Clair.....				
General Wayne.....		2,843	2,387	
France, war with.....	1798			4,593	3,216
Tripoli, Africa, war with.....	1801			3,330	2,331
Northwestern Indian war, General Harrison.....	1811	250	660		676
Great Britain, war with, 1812	1812	85,000	471,622	20,000	286,730
Creek Indian war, Alabama	1813	600	13,181		9,048
Seminole or Florida war.....	1817	1,000	5,911		4,643
Winnebago expedition, Wisconsin, also called La Fever Indian war (no fighting).....	1827	900	516		1,830
Sac and Fox Indian war in Illinois.....	1831				
Black Hawk Indian war, 1832.....	1832	1,339	5,126		5,900
Cherokee disturbance and removal.....	1833		9,494		5,547
Seminole or Florida war.....	1835	11,169	29,953		22,795
Sabine Indian disturbances, Southwestern frontier, Louisiana, Arkansas, and Texas (no fighting).....	1836	1,323	3,106		3,365
Creek Indian disturbance in Alabama.....	1836	935	12,483		10,204
New York, Aroostook, and Canada (Patriot war) frontier disturbances.....	1838		1,500		1,050
Florida war with the Semi- nole Indians.....	1842				
Mexico, war with.....	1846	30,954	73,776	7,500	78,718
Cayuse Indian, Oregon, Oregon volunteers.....	1848		1,116		1,005
Texas and New Mexico Indian war of the.....	1849	5,050	1,415		4,243
Apache, Navajo, and Utah war.....	1849	1,500	1,061		1,785
California Indian distur- bance, Yuma expedition.....	1851	265			
Utah Indian disturbance.....	1851	10			540
Oregon and Washington Indian war, Rogue River, Yakima, Kilkittat, Klamath and Salmon River.....	1851	850	6,379		5,145
Comanche Indian war.....	1854		503		425
Seminole or Florida Indian war.....	1855		2,687		1,715
Rebellion, war of the (ac- tual hostilities, however, commenced upon the fir- ing on Fort Sumter, Apr. 12, 1861, and ceased by the surrender of the Confed- erate forces under Gen- eral Kirby Smith, May 26, 1865).....	1861	126,587	2,545,754	105,963	2,213,363
Spanish-American war (ac- tual hostilities ceased Aug. 13, 1898).....	1898	57,329	223,235	31,959	312,000
Philippine Islands, insur- rection in.....	1899	76,416	50,052	13,570	139,438
Expedition for the relief of United States legation at Peking, China.....	1900	5,000		1,913	6,713

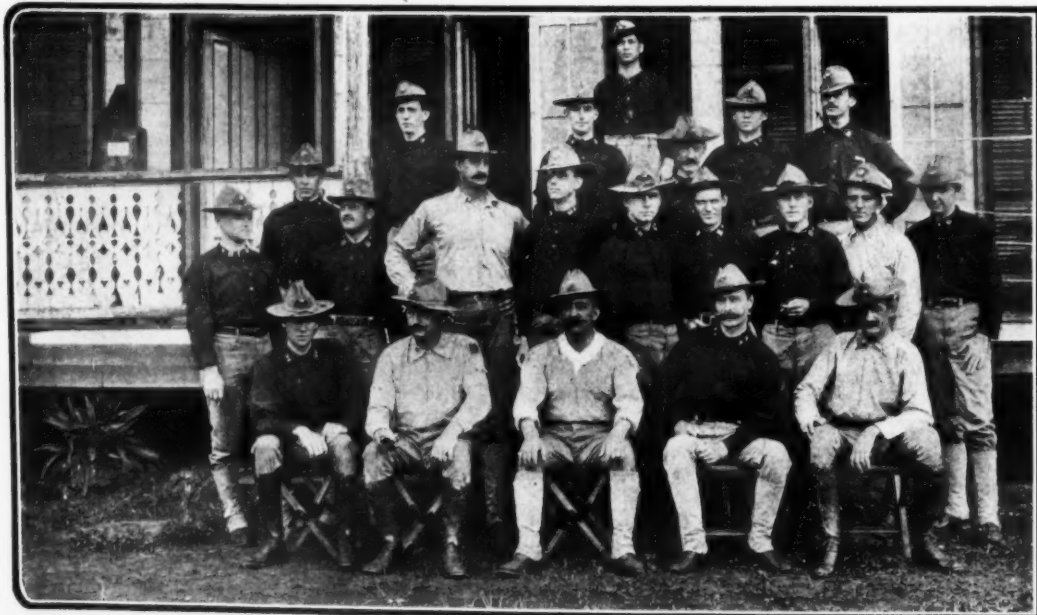
Five pensioners are on the roll on account of the Revolution, 1,116 on account of the War of 1812, 4,734 on account of the Indian wars, and 13,874 on account of the Mexican War. The great bulk of the roll is as follows: Civil War, invalids, 703,456; widows, 248,390; Spanish war, invalids, 9,200; widows, 3,662; regular establishment, invalids, 9,170; widows, 2,938. Of the few surviving widows and daughters of Revolutionary soldiers on the pension roll June 30th, 1903, the oldest was Hannah Newell Barrett, of Boston, aged 103, who was pensioned by special act as daughter of Noah Harrod, who served two years, from May, 1782, as private in Captain George Webb's company, Colonel Sherard's regiment of Massachusetts troops. The other four in the order of their ages are Rebecca Mayo, of Newbern, Va., aged 90, pensioned as the widow of a private in Virginia troops; Esther S. Damon, of Plymouth Union, Vt., aged 89, the widow of a private in the Massachusetts troops; Sarah C. Hurlbutt, Little Marsh, Penn., pensioned as the daughter of a soldier who served with a regiment of Massachusetts troops, and Rhoda A. Thompson, aged 82, who served for six years as a private in a New York regiment. The last surviving soldier of the War of the Revolution was Daniel F. Blakeman, who died in Freedom, N. Y., in 1869, at the age of over 109 years.

The Prize Winners of the World.

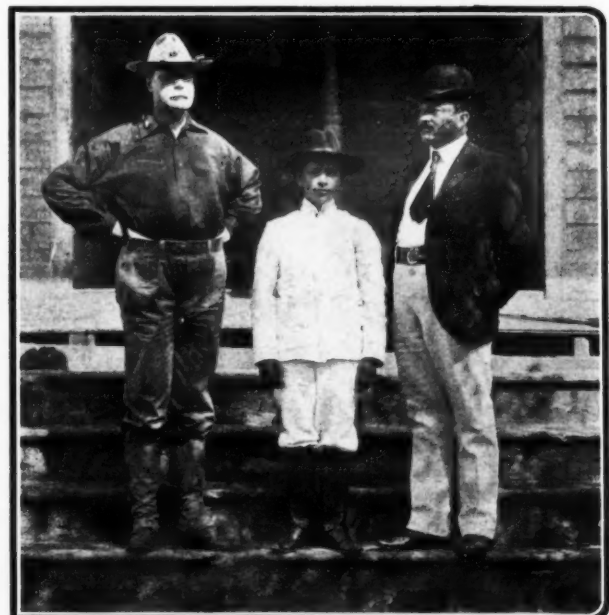
THE MOST generous provision ever made for the reward and encouragement of men of genius whose gifts are devoted to the betterment of humanity is the Nobel Prize Fund, established by Alfred Nobel, a Swedish engineer, who died about four years ago. He left by will the sum of over eight million dollars, the annual interest of which is awarded in five prizes for (1) the most important invention or discovery in physics, (2) in chemistry, (3) in physiology or medicine, (4) for the most remarkable literary work of an idealistic nature, and (5) for the best work done in the interests of universal peace. All these prizes except the last are awarded on the decision of the Swedish Academy. The Norwegian Parliament has the decision as to the peace award. Each prize amounts to about \$40,000.

The third annual award was announced on December 15th last. In physics the prize went in three equal shares to Professor and Madame Curie, of Paris, the discoverers of radium, and M. Becquerel, whose observations on the properties of uranium made possible the train of reasoning and experiment that produced radium. The prize in chemistry was awarded to M. Arrhenius, a Swedish writer on electricity and the author of the theory of ions. Dr. Finsen, of Copenhagen, originator of the "light cure," won the prize in physiology, and Björnstjerne Björnson, the Norwegian poet received the award in literature. The prize for work in the cause of peace, fell to the Hon. William P. Cremer, of the British Parliament.

The Nobel peace prize committee of the Norwegian Parliament announced recently that the next award of the prize will be on December 10th, 1904. All proposals of candidates were to be made to the committee by the first of February. Persons who may propose candidates are: (a) Members of the Nobel committee of the Norwegian Parliament; (b) members of Parliament and members of government of the different States; (c) members of the Interparliamentary Council; (d) members of the commission of the International Peace Bureau; (e) members of the Institute of International Law; (f) university professors of political science and of law, of history, and of philosophy; and (g) persons who have received the Nobel peace prize.



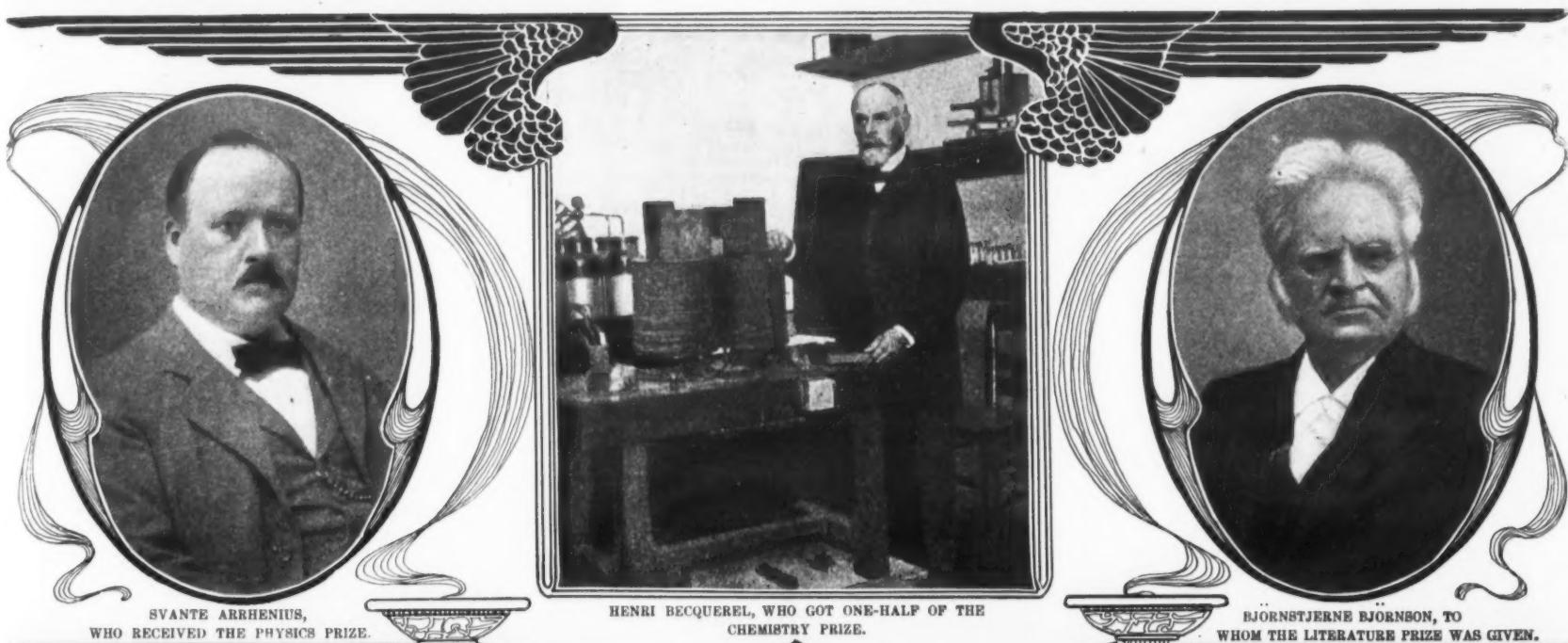
OFFICERS OF THE DETACHMENT OF UNITED STATES MARINES CAMPED AT BAS OBISPO, ON THE
LINE OF THE PANAMA RAILROAD.



COL. BIDDLE, U. S. M. C., GEN. HUERTAS, COMMANDING PANAMA'S FORCES,
AND GEN. VARON, PANAMA'S WAR MINISTER, AT EMPIRE CAMP.

AMERICAN MARINES ON GUARD IN THE REPUBLIC OF PANAMA.

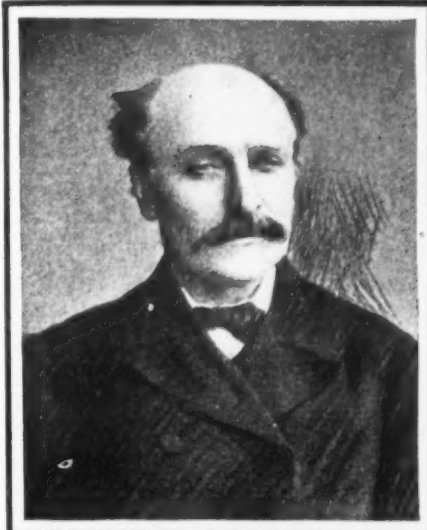
TYPES OF THE MEN WHO COMMAND THEM, AND ONE OF THEIR CAMPS VISITED BY THE COMMANDER OF PANAMA'S ARMY.—Photographs by J. L. Maduro, Jr.



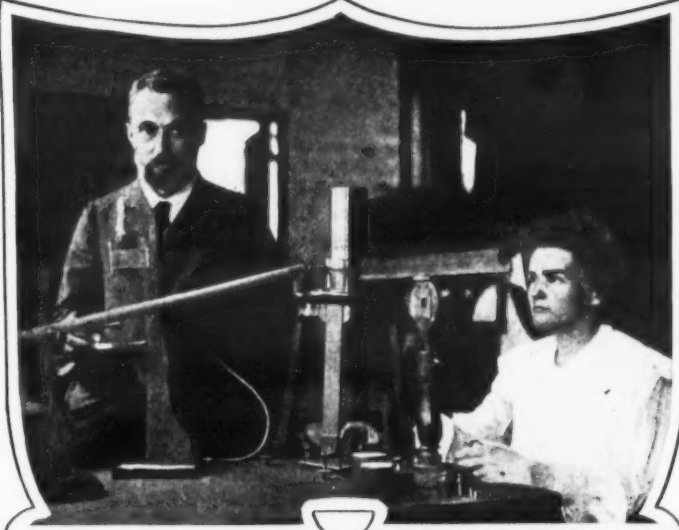
SVANTE ARRHENIUS,
WHO RECEIVED THE PHYSICS PRIZE.

HENRI BECQUEREL, WHO GOT ONE-HALF OF THE
CHEMISTRY PRIZE.

BJÖRNSTERNE BJÖRNSSON, TO
WHOM THE LITERATURE PRIZE WAS GIVEN.



WILLIAM RANDALL CREMER, TO WHOM THE
PEACE PRIZE WAS VOTED.



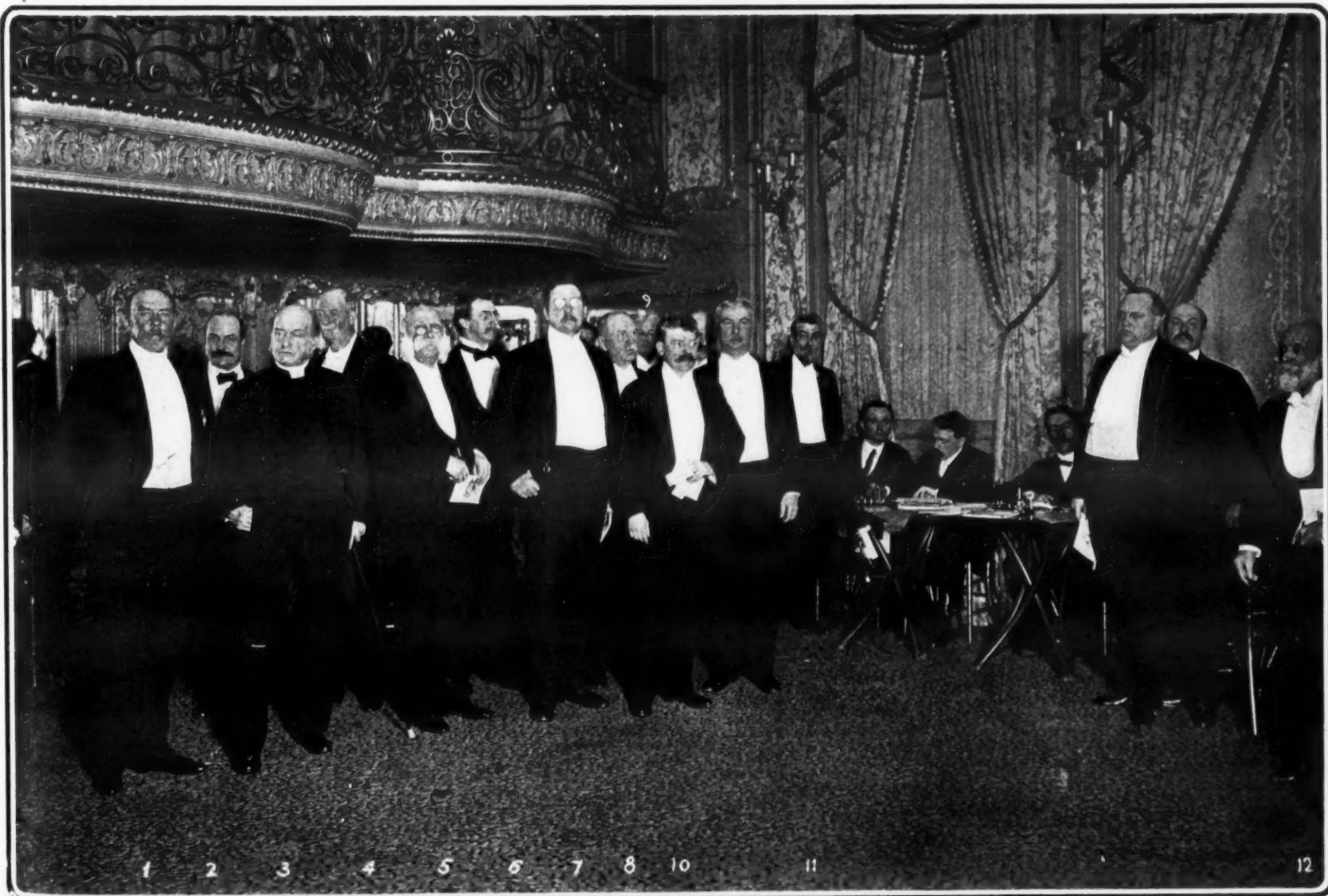
M. AND MADAME CURIE, TO WHOM HALF OF THE CHEMISTRY PRIZE
WAS AWARDED.



NILS RYBERG FINSEN, THE MEDICINE PRIZE-
WINNER.

MOST FAMOUS PRIZE-WINNERS IN THE WORLD.

EMINENT PERSONS WHO, BY SERVICE TO MANKIND, EARNED THE SWEDISH MILLIONAIRE NOBEL'S RICH GIFTS.—See opposite page.



1. Sir Henry Mortimer Durand, British ambassador to the United States. 2. President Nicholas Murray Butler, of Columbia University. 3. Bishop Henry C. Potter, president of the Pilgrims of the United States.
4. Sir Percy Sanderson, British consul-general at New York. 5. Mr. William Allan Butler. 6. Dr. Seaman. 7. Mr. R. A. C. Smith. 8. Mr. Austin B. Fletcher.
9. Colonel John J. McCook. 10. Mr. George T. Wilson. 11. Mr. George Gray Ward. 12. General Joseph Wheeler.

HANDS OF NATIONS CLASPED IN FRIENDSHIP ACROSS THE SEA.

OFFICERS AND GUESTS OF THE PILGRIMS OF THE UNITED STATES, AT THE LATTER'S RECENT BANQUET IN NEW YORK, LISTENING TO THE EXCHANGE OF PLEASANT MESSAGES BY CABLE WITH
THE PILGRIMS OF ENGLAND FEASTING IN LONDON.—ONLY PICTURE OF THE EVENT MADE.—Photograph by T. G. Miller.

Lightening the Hardships of the New York Homeless Newsboy

BY HARRY BEARDSLEY

THE "REAL" newsboy of New York is a night-worker and a day-sleeper, for the business of selling papers in the metropolis differs from the trade in smaller cities. New York is alive and wide awake twenty-four hours in the day. At three o'clock in the morning the street-cars are comfortably filled, and there is a thread of travel along the sidewalks in certain definite channels, like upper Broadway and Park Row, leading to Brooklyn Bridge. At three o'clock in the morning men buy newspapers as they do at three o'clock in the afternoon; but in this small morning hour the tendency is to be very much less exacting about a few pennies' change. This is an important condition to the newsboy.

A home-going Brooklynite, for instance, stops at three A. M. to buy a paper. He is bundled up to the tops of his ears in his great coat, and his hat is pulled down over his eyes in resistance to the cold wind. He has difficulty in finding his small change in the abundance and heaviness of his winter clothing, and when at last he draws a coin from the complications of his protecting coats it is perhaps a dime. He gives this to the shivering newsboy. The boy at once seems filled with bitter disappointment. The child's face is drawn with the cold and his nose is blue; he is trembling, and he looks up into the face of the other and says, plaintively, "Mister, I ain't got no change." The boy pauses to know his fate, filled, apparently, with intense anxiety.

At three A. M. the chances are about even that the man, remembering the inconvenience of finding his pockets, his liberality having perhaps received artificial stimulant, and being in a hurry, besides, to catch his elusive Brooklyn car—the chances are about even that he will say, "That's all right!" And the newsboy will be humbly grateful as he slips the dime down among the nickels and the pennies in his pocket. A newsboy once told me how he unexpectedly made a dollar at three o'clock in the morning, the opportunities being exceptional and peculiar at that hour. A "guy," he said, told him that he would give the boy a quarter to put him on the street-car. "I steered him to the car," said the boy, "and he gave me a dollar bill. 'Here,' I says, 'take this back and give me a quarter.' But he says, 'Naw; keep the dollar.' So I was a dollar in."

The traffic in New York continues all night because there are thousands whose day's employment begins or ends between midnight and six o'clock in the morning. Aside from these, there are thousands of residents who are engaged in social pleasures or indulging in revelry. And there are, also, thousands of visitors who are "in New York for a few days," and, making the most of their time, are gayly oblivious of the hour. All these are patrons of the newsboy. In no other city are there so many persistent readers of the newspapers as in New York. To read a newspaper on a street-car is a fixed habit with the usual New Yorker.

The papers themselves contribute to the necessity which makes night work of selling them. The *Evening Telegram*, *World*, and *Journal* print their numerous "extras," and special "extras," and special "editions" every hour or so until eleven o'clock. Even at six o'clock the man in the street-car homeward bound finds himself in possession of a "seventh home edition" of an evening paper. These avalanches of the modern super-industrious journalism keep the newsboy active until near midnight. At one o'clock the first editions of some of the morning newspapers come from the press, and while waiting for his papers in the delivery-room the newsboy has perhaps snatched a nap of an hour, sleeping on the bare floor or a bench. Then out he hurries into the streets again. This time he has the morning *Press* or the morning *Telegraph*; and the gay folks in the cafés when they hear the cry look at each other and remark that the night is getting old, realizing that really the only space between two days in New York is that short breathing-spell between the last edition of the evening paper and the first edition of the morning paper.

After he has sold out to the morning crowds going to their daily work, as they leave the street-cars, ferries, and bridge and pour into the down-town streets, the night newsboy goes to bed. It is estimated that there are between 15,000 and 20,000 boys who sell newspapers in the streets of New York. Hundreds of these have no homes in the city. They have run away from parents in other cities, or their parents are dead, or frequently these boys of the street are the children of irresponsible or criminal men and women. So the night newsboy when his work is done goes to some lodging-house on or near the Bowery not far from Newspaper Row and gets a bed for a dime or fifteen cents. And he sleeps in the lodging-house until afternoon. Then he goes out into the streets again, taking a bite at one of the many cheap restaurants which newsboys frequent; and pretty soon his hoarse and resonant "fog-horn" voice is telling again the startling tales of a day in the world.

The "real" newsboy works at night because he can make more money then. A "kid" told me that

he made \$3.50 in one night; and that was his record, his earnings being smaller usually than a dollar. The boys who have homes and parents and who attend school sell their papers in the daytime, and these boys are under a regulation which has recently been enforced by the co-operation of the school and municipal governments. The schoolboy who wants to sell papers must take a certificate from the principal of his school to the board of health, and the latter gives him a badge which he must wear. More than anything else, this is a tie to home and respectability, for the temptations which confront the newsboy are many.

There is, for instance, one particular pool-room on the Bowery which is noted as a resort frequented by newsboys; and other boys, and young men, too, who are criminals. These latter tell many interesting tales of their doings. They brag that they are too "slick" for the police, and the newsboy drinks in these stories and longs to do likewise. It is a much more effective education for a career of crime than the "yellow" novel, because it is more personal and immediate. The newsboy easily slips into an act of theft; perhaps he becomes one of an organized gang. Pretty soon he is arrested and taken to jail and forwarded to some institution for criminals. His career of crime is then well on its way. It is not surprising that the child who must fight for a livelihood against cold and starvation and the brutal treatment of men follows a moral standard that is not the highest. He takes what he can get, and, considering all things, he is not to be severely blamed.

At the newsboys' lodging-house near Park Row and the New York end of the Brooklyn Bridge this tendency toward unscrupulous acquisition is fully recognized. From seventy-five to one hundred boys sleep every night in this lodging-house, which is one of the institutions conducted by the Children's Aid Society; and before the boys go to bed in the large dormitory each one is assigned one of the lockers in a special locker-room. In this he puts his clothes. He ties the key of his locker around his wrist when he retires. Before this custom was begun there were frequenters of the lodging-house who, when all the others were deep in snoring slumber, arose and crept stealthily from bed to bed, taking anything of value that they found in the pockets of their companions.

The managers of the newsboys' lodging-house exert all the influence possible to counteract the tendency toward criminality. The most important means for doing this is the savings bank of the lodging-house. The boys deposit their small earnings in this and receive six per cent. interest a month until their savings amount to ten dollars. Then an account is opened for them in a near-by savings bank, where they receive the interest usually paid on time deposits. One of the down-town newsboys who began saving his money at the lodging-house bank is now the owner of a bank book that shows a deposit of more than fifteen hundred dollars. But all this money did not come to him through the sale of newspapers.

This young man is the driver of a newspaper wagon for one of the morning journals. To reach the ferries and the Grand Central depot, from which the papers are delivered to trains, there is always a race of these

newspaper wagons. In the small hour of the morning they clatter through the streets, the horses running at breakneck speed. To drive these newspaper conveyances requires skill and nerve, and many of the newsboys of the big papers are promoted to become drivers, and they then receive from ten to fourteen dollars a week.

The newsboys' lodging-house is a boon to the boy who is "down on his luck." At six o'clock one freezing night at New Year's time a small Italian boy was found at the New York end of the Brooklyn Bridge, standing with his back to one of the inclosures under the bridge, hiding from the wind. He had no overcoat and he was pale and shivering. A man homeward bound to Brooklyn observed the boy and spoke to him. The little fellow seemed to pay no heed, and the one who had spoken to him passed on. The next morning when the Brooklyn resident reached the New York end of the bridge he found the boy standing just where he had been the night before, his face blue with the bitter cold, his back bent, and his body shivery. The child was stupefied from hunger and exposure in the relentless, icy air. In the rush and tumult of the hundreds of thousands who daily cross the Brooklyn Bridge the freezing boy had been unobserved. He was taken by the Brooklyn man to the newsboys' lodging-house, which is only a few blocks away. The feet and hands of the young Italian were frozen, the fingers of one hand swollen, cracked, and bleeding. He could speak little English, but he finally made Mr. Heig, superintendent of the lodging-house, understand that his father and mother were dead and that his home was in Jersey City. After he had been warmed and bathed and fed the boy said, "Well, I must go out and sell some papers." But Superintendent Heig kept him in the house.

The Children's Aid Society conducts four lodging-houses for newsboys in New York City, besides night schools and industrial schools. At the New Chambers Street lodging-house, which is complete in its appointments, with dining-rooms, dormitory, gymnasium, library, bath-rooms, school-room, and auditorium, a trade-school is soon to be started, where the boy who has no home or friends may learn to be a mechanic. This lodging-house has been established for a quarter of a century, and those who are at the head of it point with pride to certain young men who have gone from it out into the world and have become successful. One of these is "Hoppy," whose other and proper name is Herman Felter. He has secured an education through his own efforts and now holds a good position in the service of the United States Navy at Mare Island, near San Francisco. Superintendent Heig recently received a letter from "Hoppy," extracts from which follow:

"MY DEAR MR. HEIG—Doubtless you have of late seen notices of me in the newspapers, concerning my entering Uncle Sam's service as stenographer at Mare Island Navy Yard, California. The newspapers have pictured me as a much greater hero (if such I at all am) than I in any degree profess to be. As this is perhaps another novel departure in my career, I feel it will interest you. I find my new employer and work agreeable. I live in Vallejo, which is a town of 8,000. . . . I beg to inclose copy of an address it was my pleasure to deliver before the newsboys of Louisville a short time before my departure for this place. It was the occasion of the anniversary of the death of a man who was, in many respects, the prototype of Charles Loring Brace. I hope it will interest the boys. . . . Even now, when I hear the cry of "Extra," I feel like getting into the street with a bundle of papers and joining the cry. Paper-selling and boot-black-ing are as honest and honorable occupations as any, and those who engage therein can hold their heads just as high as any dude, provided their consciences be clear and their hearts right."

"Hoppy" is particularly interesting, because, as his name might suggest, he has lost one leg, the result of an accident in the street. And the records of the Children's Aid Society show that many other "Hoppies" and "Whities" and "Chimmies" whose voices once added to the clamor of the streets of New York are now on the road to fame and fortune because of the impetus which they received at the newsboys' lodging-houses.

The Finest Drink.

WHEN YOU ARE EXHAUSTED

Horsford's Acid Phosphate in a glass of cool water revives, strengthens, and permanently benefits. Far better than lemonade. It induces restful sleep.

No Substitute,

not even the best raw cream, equals Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Cream for tea, coffee, chocolate, cereals, and general household cooking. It is the result of forty-five years' experience in the growing, buying, handling, and preserving of milk by Borden's Condensed Milk Company.

TELEPHONE Service at your home will save many small annoyances. Low rates. Efficient service. New York Telephone Company, 15 Dey Street.

In Missouri.

OH, I see her in the gloaming
And I dream of her all night,
And she glides across my vision
On the beams of morning light.
In a ruffled pink sunbonnet,
Riding on a pony gray,
As she looked the day we parted
In Missouri, far away.

AH! the fragrance of her coffee
And the flavor of her pies;
In the magic of the kitchen
She was something more than wise.
And I never stopped to question
Could she sing or could she play,
When she bade me stay to supper
In Missouri, far away.

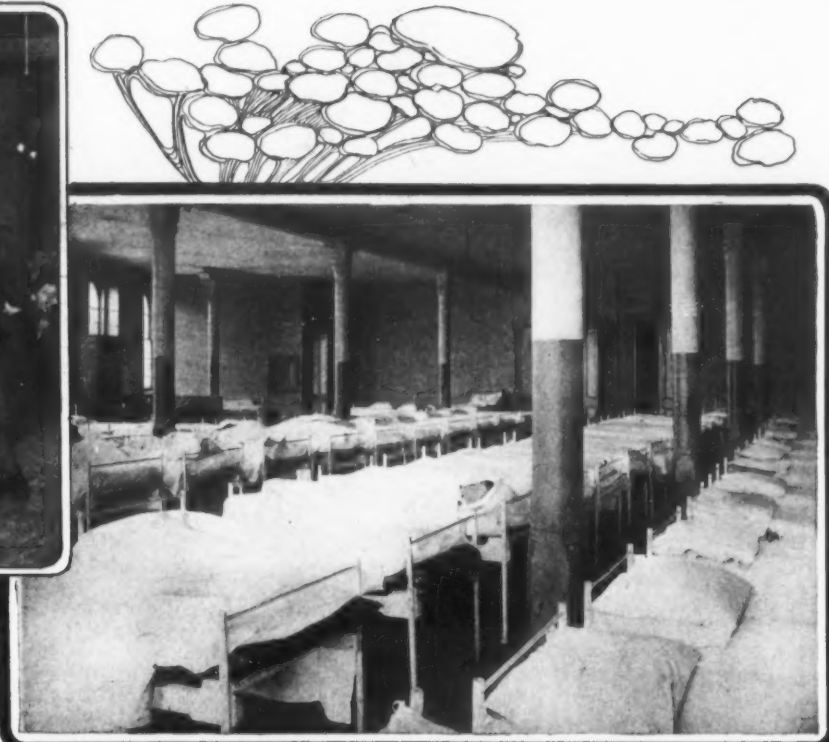
THERE are girls with fairer faces
And a deal more stylish clothes
And a better education
Than my little Southern rose;
But their fascinating graces
Cannot tempt my heart to stray
From the faithful sweetheart waiting
In Missouri, far away.

HARK! I hear the cow-bells tinkle,
Where she lingers at the bars,
While the new moon puts its sickle
In a field of silver stars.
For the ring is in my pocket;
Call me at the peep of day.
I am going to be married
In Missouri, far away.

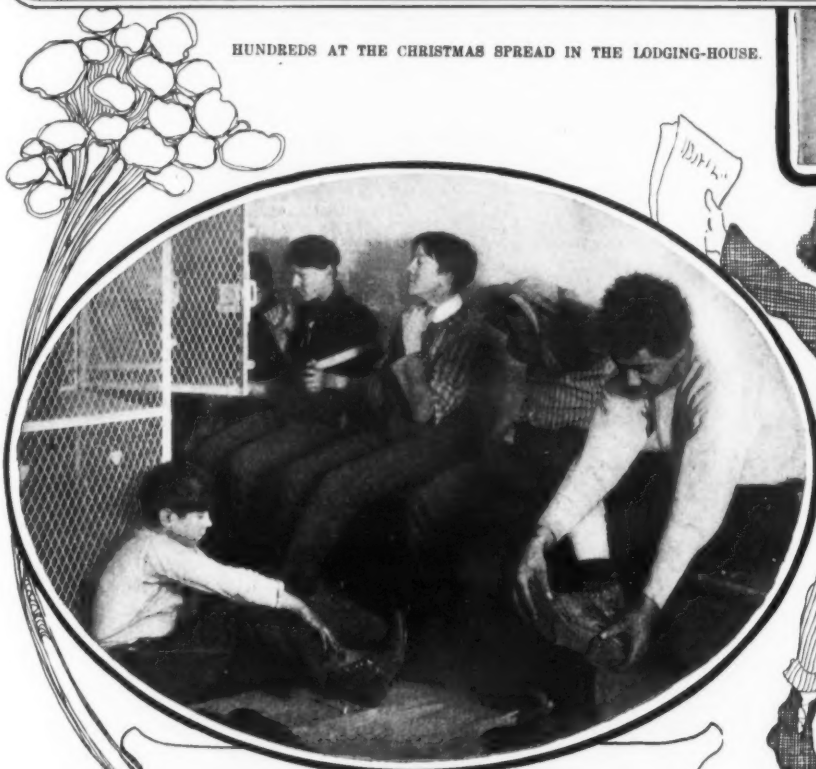
MINNA IRVING.



HUNDREDS AT THE CHRISTMAS SPREAD IN THE LODGING-HOUSE.



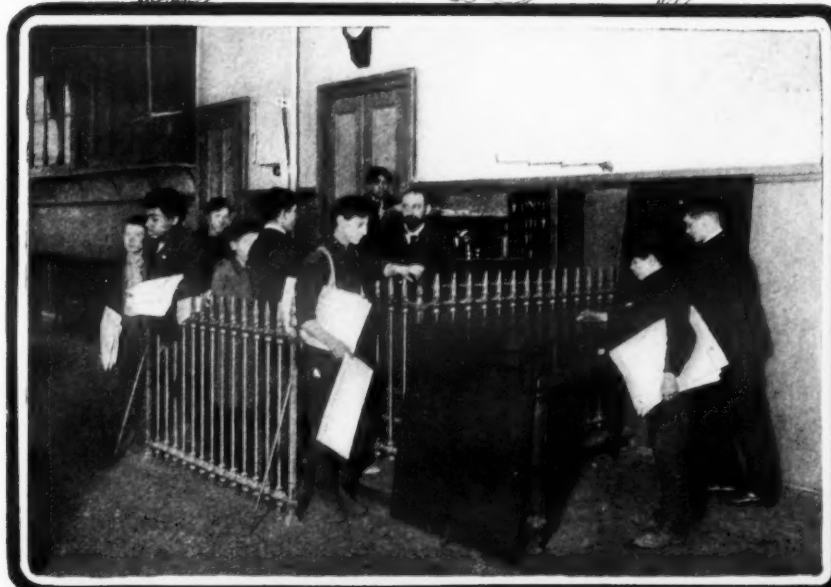
DORMITORY WHERE A HUNDRED OF THE TIRED BOYS REST THEIR WEARY BODIES.



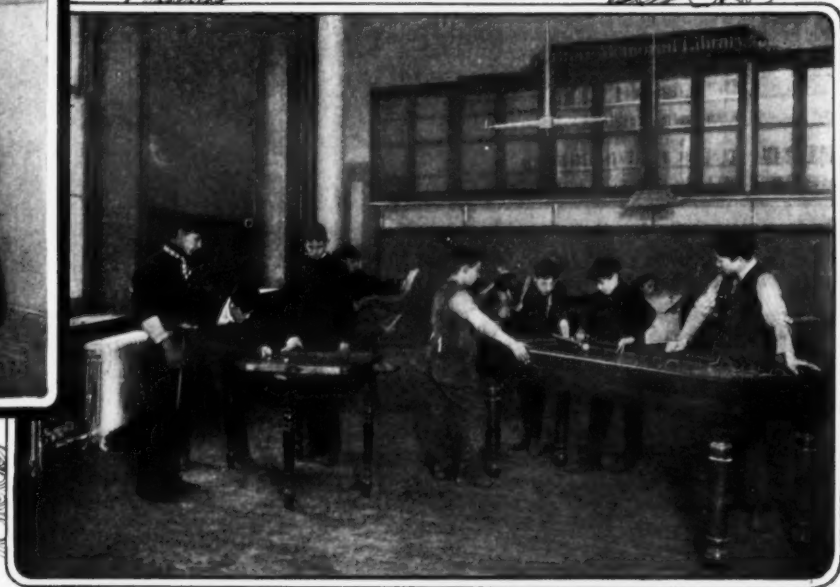
BOYS UNDRESSING FOR BED, EACH HAVING A SEPARATE WIRE LOCKER FOR HIS CLOTHES.



"THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME" IN LUSTY TONES AROUND THE LODGING-HOUSE PIANO.



NEWSBOYS DEPOSITING SMALL SAVINGS IN THE LODGING-HOUSE BANK.



A FEW MOMENTS FOR RECREATION, GAMES, AND READING, IN THE LIBRARY OF THE NEWSBOYS' HOUSE.

A WINTER REFUGE FOR NEW YORK'S NEWSBOYS.

FED, HOUSED, EDUCATED, AND ENTERTAINED IN THE LODGING-HOUSES OF THE CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY.

Photographs by our staff photographer, T. C. Muller. See opposite page.



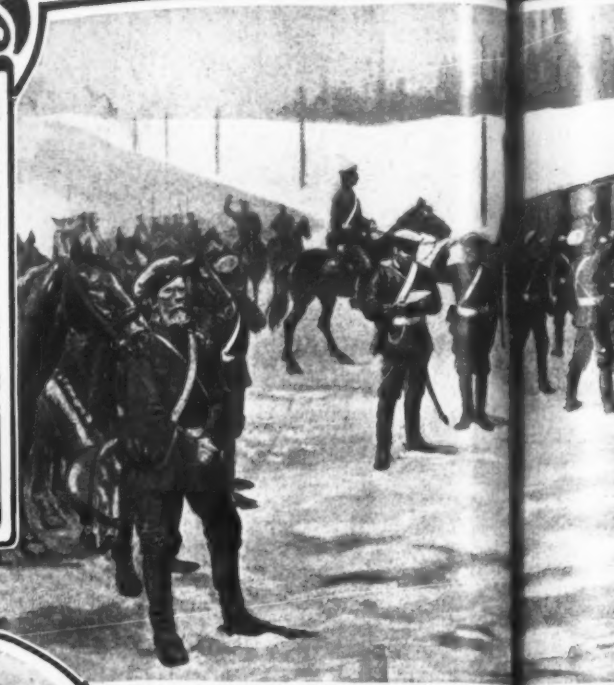
TYPES OF SOLDIERS OF THE RUSSIAN ARMY, WHOSE WAR STRENGTH IS 75,000 OFFICERS AND 4,500,000 MEN—LEFT TO RIGHT, ON FOOT: HORSE GRENADIER GUARD, INFANTRY, CIRCASSIAN COSSACK, HUSSAR, LANCER, INFANTRY DRUMMER.—Ernest Prater in *The Sphere*.



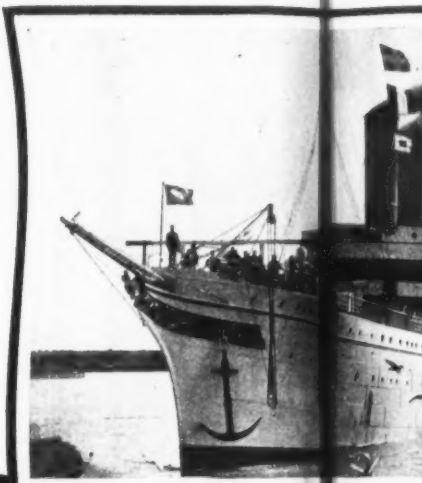
GENERAL KODAMA, COMMANDER OF THE JAPANESE LAND FORCES.—*The Sphere*.



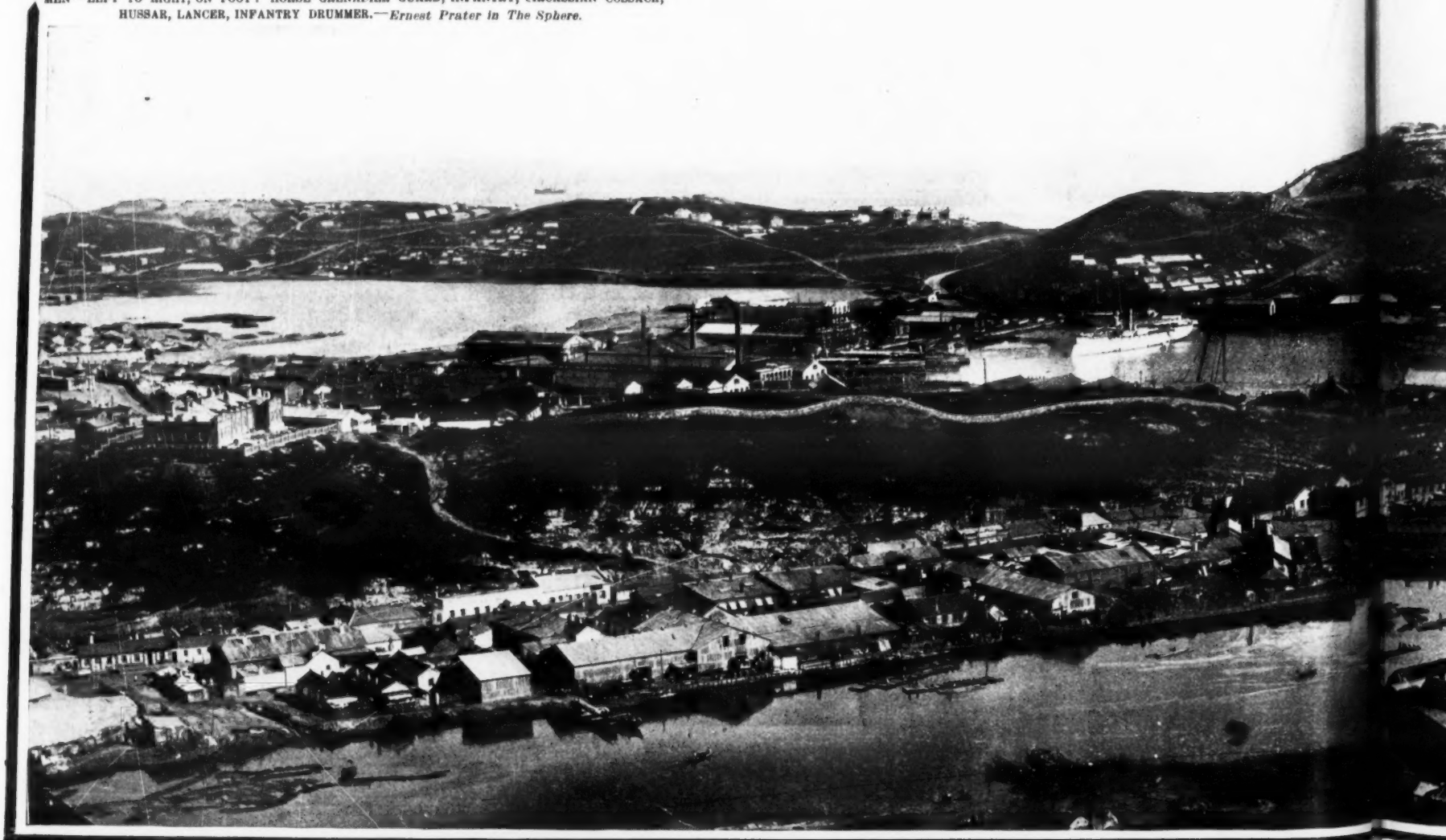
ADMIRAL SAITO, COMMANDER OF THE JAPANESE NAVY.—*The Sphere*.



REGIMENT OF COSSACKS IN RUSSIA EMBARKING FOR TRANS-SIBERIA.—*L'Illustre*.

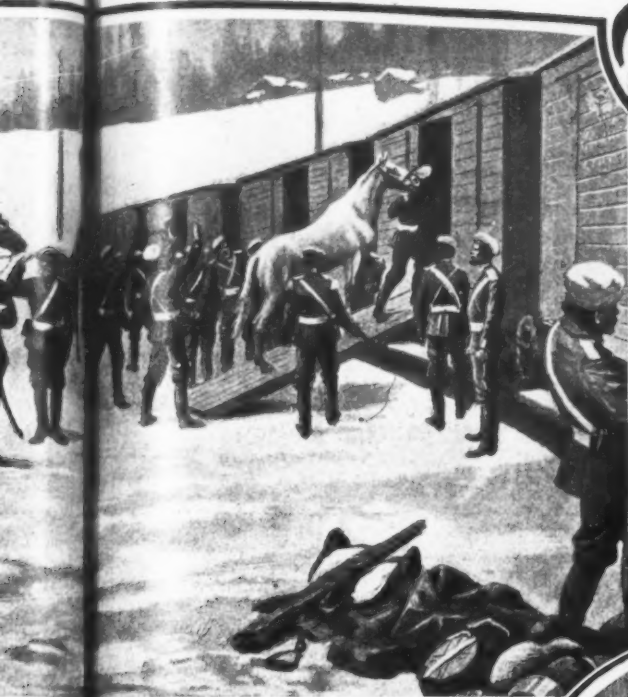


"AMERICA MARU," RUNNING BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO AND JAPAN.—VESSELS IMPRESSED BY THE JAPANESE GOVERNMENT IN THE WAR.

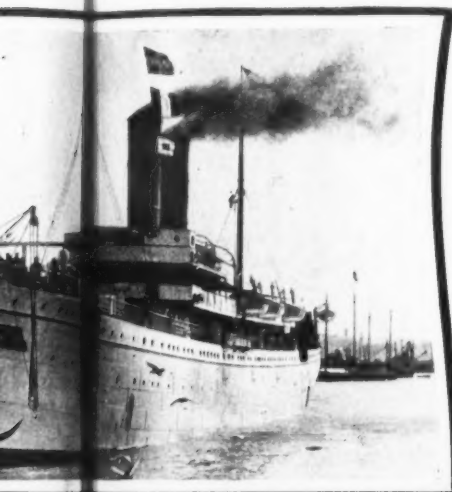


PANORAMIC VIEW OF PORT ARTHUR, CHINA, RUSSIA'S GREAT AND ALMOST IMPREGNABLE STRONGHOLD IN THE FAR EAST—MANY WAR-SHIPS ASSEMBLED THERE.

THE IMPENDING GREAT WAR RUSSIA AND JAPAN PREPARING FOR A DESPERATE STRUGGLE FOR S



IA EMBARK TRANS-SIBERIAN RAILWAY TRAIN FOR MANCHURIA.
Le Illustré.



BETWEEN SAN FRANCISCO AND JAPAN, ONE OF MANY MERCANTILE
BY THE JAPANESE GOVERNMENT IN VIEW OF WAR.—Ponting.



ADMIRAL ALEXIEFF, THE RUSSIAN
VICEROY IN MANCHURIA.
The Sphere.



HIS MAJESTY, THE EMPEROR OF KOREA IN WHOSE LAND
THERE MAY BE MUCH FIGHTING.—The Sphere.



VARIOUS TYPES OF SOLDIERS OF THE JAPANESE ARMY, WHICH COMPRISES 11 611 OFFICERS AND 457,480
MEN—LEFT TO RIGHT: CAVALRY OFFICER, INFANTRY OFFICER, LANCER, BUGLER, INFANTRY
PRIVATE, CAVALRY.—Ernest Prater in The Sphere.



AR-SHIPS ASSEMBLED THERE, AND THE LARGE FORTS ON THE ELEVATIONS, EQUIPPED WITH 1,600 BIG GUNS, ARE BEING STILL FURTHER STRENGTHENED.—Ponting.

REA WAR IN THE FAR EAST.

UGGL FOR SUPREMACY IN THE AFFAIRS OF EASTERN ASIA.—See page 158.

Preparing for a Terrible War in the Far East

By Herbert G. Ponting

(Special Correspondence of Leslie's Weekly.)



TOKIO, January 2d.
TO REACH Russo-China from Japan, the quickest and easiest way is to embark by one of the splendid steamships of the Chinese Eastern Railway at Nagasaki for Dalny, the southern terminus of the Trans-Siberian Railroad. These steamers will probably compare, for their size, with anything afloat, being more like luxurious private steam yachts than regular passenger steamers. The distance is traversed in about forty-eight hours. Another branch of the service connects Shanghai with Dalny via Port Arthur and Chemulpo. It was the latter line I sailed by, as, being at the time in Korea, it offered the shortest and most comfortable means of reaching the seat of Russian activity on the Liao-Tung peninsula.

As we approached Port Arthur we found a fleet of great white war-ships anchored near the entrance to the harbor—in all four battle-ships, five cruisers, and an armored cruiser—whilst wherever one happened to look at the surrounding hills, they seemed to literally bristle with the black muzzles of enormous guns sticking out from massive emplacements of stone. Here and there and almost everywhere, strings of black specks like ants—and as busy too—toiled all day along the summit of the barren yellow hills. These were soldiers, and a glass revealed the fact that they were throwing up more earthworks or building walls of stone. At intervals along these hills, sentries mechanically strode so far and back again, standing still now and then for a few moments to gaze out seaward. In every direction all seemed to be hurry and bustle, and a feverish activity prevailed. There can be little doubt that if all these guns are well served, Port Arthur from the sea should be already impregnable, yet the Russians are sparing no efforts to make it still more defensible.

The entrance to the harbor is not more than a quarter of a mile in width, but once past the narrow neck the splendid anchorage which spreads out on either side would afford safe shelter for hundreds of ships—or at all events will do so when the gigantic task of dredging the basin out to a depth of thirty feet is finished. This work is being rapidly pushed forward, about twenty enormous steam mud-scows and eight great dredgers being engaged in it. The dredgers empty the contents of their ponderous chains of buckets into the scows, and the latter when filled steam rapidly out to sea, their constant coming and going giving the harbor entrance an incessantly busy appearance. When all this work is finished Port Arthur will be one of the finest and securest harbors in all the world, though it will only have been made so at enormous cost. Already no less than sixteen hundred great guns defend the harbor and approaches, whilst more of them are constantly being placed in position.

On the occasion of my visit there were nine great cruisers lying at anchor in addition to those outside the entrance, and fourteen torpedo-boat destroyers, whilst on a spit of land which runs out into the harbor was a shed in which three more torpedo-boat destroyers were being assembled, the parts having been sent out from Moscow, and several more lay alongside not yet finished. Our ship, the *Amur*, was berthed near here, and the clamor of the riveters' hammers ceased not from dawn till dark. Although the weather was stiflingly hot, yet everywhere in the harbor bustle and scurry was the order of the day. Man-o-war's boats filled with brawny sailors were continually passing to and fro, and a dozen steamers were unloading merchandise and stores. Hundreds of junks were at anchor, or coming and going through the entrance channel, whilst steam-scows, with their muddy decks awash, crept out seaward and returned shortly afterward with six or eight feet more free-board showing, having deposited their alluvial burdens a few miles out to sea.

Shortly after we had come to anchor there was a terrific and long-drawn wail from a siren, and the great armored cruiser *Perisfirt* got under weigh and steamed to join the squadron outside. She is an enormous ship and very formidable-looking, her sides bristling like the quills of a porcupine with quick-firing guns, whilst fore and aft a pair of 8-inch guns are mounted in turrets, and a 6-inch quick-firer points from a hole in her bow. Formidable as she looks, however, she would present an excellent mark for an enemy's guns, for she towers fully thirty feet above the water-line for the greater part of her length.

Enormous piles of stores covered the wharves, including cases by the thousand and ten thousand of *vodka*, the Russian national drink; mountains of beer and canned goods

from America, more mountains of tea from China—for tea, after all, is the real Russian national drink; enormous piles of groceries and hardware from England, barrels and boxes and packages of goods from Russia, covered with hieroglyphics which looked like Greek—and were certainly Greek to me; more and larger mountains still of flour from California and Canada, and literally ranges of mountains of coal, while swarms of junks laden with rice from China were anchored near by.

The Russians for nearly a year had been provisioning the place for a siege, and no effort appeared to have been spared to fully prepare for the conflict which has been imminent for so long. Never have I seen a busier or noisier place. The din of the riveters' hammers on the torpedo-boats was nearly drowned by the ring and hum of scores of steam winches and the shouting of the Chinamen unloading the coal ships near by. To these noises were added the piercing toots of the launch whistles and the deeper note of the ever-busy mud-hoppers, and the wailing shriek of a siren echoing from the grim surrounding hills, whilst in the distance a continual rattle of musketry could be heard, punctuated every now and then with the boom of a heavy gun. Night and day this din went on, advertising a great nation's preparation for war.

Ashore, what a strange and motley crowd it was. Shouting Chinese coolies were hurrying along with heavy burdens here, there, and everywhere. The "rickshaw" runner of the Orient vied with the Russian drosky, and vehicles of both descriptions tore about at breakneck speed through the thick dust of this dustiest of places. The dirty white blouse of the Russian soldier was everywhere, and the specimens of manhood within them appeared to be of the very lowest and coarsest in the social scale—thick, heavy-faced men they were, with little evidence of intelligence, so that I found it easy to believe the statement of a Russian officer that the rank and file knew nothing whatever, and had no ambition to know anything either. The Cossacks were men of a different type. They were a fierce, ruffianly-looking lot, but full of vitality and with a keen look in their eyes and a sinister expression in their faces that seemed to say as plain as day that there was nothing on earth these men would stop at. Of the Russian officer there can be but one opinion—he looked a soldier and a gentleman from the peak of his cap to the heels of his boots—well dressed, well drilled, and good looking.

Port Arthur on a summer's evening is a thing to remember. The stifling heat of the day gives way to a delicious cool in the evening. As soon as the sun goes down the beauty of the place comes out for air, and the beauty of Port Arthur is worth going to see. Many of the officers have their wives there, and the dusty main road leading to the Novgorod—or new town—is now crowded with carriages bound for the

drive along the harbor, or to the park, newly made, where each evening a military band plays. Every officer is dressed in spotless white, with black top boots; whilst the ladies are dressed in the very latest creations of Paris and the capitals of the West. The *demi-monde* also is there in force, for the city of the farthest East is essentially continental in all its characteristics.

There is no attempt at subterfuge amongst these boastful Russians. They make no secret of the fact that they mean to stay in Manchuria for good and all, and laugh at the idea of ever moving back a single yard. It is the firm conviction in every Russian brain and the expressed belief of every officer with whom I have ever spoken, that ere another decade has passed the Russian empire will extend in one unbroken sweep from the Baltic to Fusan. They say they must have Korea; they must push their boundaries to the sea line; they must have the open water, as such is necessary for their commerce. Nor will they stop at Korea, they say. That is not nearly the end of Russian aggression. It is the Yang-tse-Kiang that is the goal, and no effort will be spared until Russian boundaries have been pushed forward to Shanghai.

Only those who have traveled through that magnificent country, Manchuria, can tell how desirable a land it is, and how little is the wonder that the eye of Russian envy has been cast upon it, and that the iron grip of Russia's hand is now felt throughout the land. When I was traveling through the country several months ago, as far as the eye could reach on either side of the train the whole land smiled with splendid crops. I could think only of summer-time in Iowa or Kansas—for Manchuria is in every respect as rich a land as the finest of the farming States of America. To the limits of the horizon for hundreds of miles could be seen nothing but the varied green of millet, corn, and beans. From Dalny to Mukden nearly all the way it was the same, and from Newchwang to Shanhaikwan, where the great wall ends, there was hardly an acre of land uncovered by luxuriant crops.

And all along the line there were Russians. At Liao-Tung, half-way between Newchwang and Mukden, the capital, are enormous barracks of stone to accommodate tens of thousands of troops, and in Mukden itself, that ancient old capital, a miniature of Peking, the filthy Russian tunic was everywhere in evidence on the streets. What surprised me was the way these Russian soldiers fraternized with the lowest Chinese coolies. I have seen them walking down the streets with arms around each other's necks, apparently the very best of friends, and in this lay a most striking clue to the real way in which Russia is gradually absorbing China. She is doing it neither by bullying nor fighting, but by introducing as immigrants people of the class from which the soldiers are drawn, who, being by nature a little dirtier, more immoral, and altogether inferior in every way to the Chinaman himself, mix with the Mongolian on about equal terms and make friends with him, thus gaining his confidence, a thing altogether new and strange to him; for hitherto he has been accustomed to be treated as beneath contempt by all the white people with whom he has come in contact.

On the enormous tracts of grazing land around Mukden I saw great herds of sleek and fat cattle, and greater herds still of goats. There were also thousands of horses and mules, all looking in the very finest of condition. Mukden's streets are principally notable for the number of sneaky-looking curs that lurk in every doorway and dash out at suspicious-looking passers-by, but are always frightened away by a look. A description of Mukden itself, however, must be omitted. Much could be written of Newchwang and Shanhaikwan, but I must be off to Dalny, for at present it is Dalny and Port Arthur that are most prominently before the public. I have read that Dalny is fortified. This is not so. The entire sum of Russia's military energy has been expended on Port Arthur, and not even Port Arthur has been fortified at the back, so that should the Japanese succeed in effecting a landing near Dalny or push up through Korea, as they did before, they may once more succeed in reducing this stronghold, which appears to be impregnable from the sea.

Dalny is a red-brick town of suburban villas—the most dead-alive place in the world, and a greater contrast could not possibly be found to the fierce activity of Port Arthur. There is no business and no commerce, and the entire place is populated by government employes. But enormous sums have been expended on Dalny, for it is the Russian plan

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CHINESE PIETY SORELY OFFENDED—RUSSIAN SOLDIERS BIVOUACKING IN AND DESECRATING A TEMPLE IN MANCHURIA.
R. Caton Woodville in Illustrated London News.



BUSHNELL PARK, HARTFORD, CONN., WITH THE IMPOSING STATE CAPITOL IN THE BACKGROUND—STAGING ON DOME INDICATES REPAIRS TO STATUE.
C. H. Funck, Connecticut.



ONE OF NATURE'S MOST STRIKING CREATIONS—A PICTURESQUE AND BEAUTIFUL WINTER SCENE AT NIAGARA FALLS.
F. W. Pohle, New York.



ROW OF POPLARS BESIDE A DREARY ROAD NEAR SALT LAKE CITY.
Louis Josselyn, California.



(PRIZE-WINNER.) FOUR MERRY COASTERS COMING DOWN THE HILL FULL SPEED.—*Will G. Hellwig, Ohio.*



GIGANTIC "SNOW-FEATHER" DROOPING OVER A GREEN MOUNTAIN GLEN.
W. R. Hayward, Vermont.



BAND OF LITTLE "ESQUIMAUX" AND THEIR FINE SNOW-HOUSE.
Fred Clemow, Pennsylvania.



LEVELING THE SNOW WITH A HEAVY ROLLER IN THE STREETS OF A VERMONT TOWN.
G. H. Chase, Vermont.

MIDWINTER PRIZE PHOTOGRAPHIC CONTEST—OHIO WINS.

BEAUTIES AND PLEASURES OF THE WINTER-TIDE DELIGHTFULLY DEPICTED BY THE OUTDOOR ARTISTS' CORPS.

(SEE OUR AMATEUR PHOTOGRAPHIC ANNOUNCEMENT ON PAGE 108.)

Business as an Element in the Negro's Progress

By Rev. W. R. Pettiford

IT MAY be taken as a safe assumption that no substantial progress can be made by any race unless that race is developed, in an appreciable degree, along business lines. There are other agencies just as important, perhaps, but certainly this element is equally indispensable.

In any discussion of the subject of business as it relates to the negro, we should not fail to keep constantly in mind the historical fact that his training in this country up to forty years ago tended to fit him for the simple pursuits of common labor; that there were no influences tending to make of the slave an industrious, frugal, shrewd business man with integrity of character, a knowledge of men, and a wholesome respect for his obligations. If the negro has been able to exhibit these qualities, and can be said to have attained to a measure of success in individual business enterprise, it has been due entirely to such efforts as he has made since he gained his freedom.

During so short a period no great accomplishments in this direction could be hoped for, yet, as compared with what might reasonably be expected of a people under the circumstances, a creditable showing, it is believed, has been made. Moreover, the fact should not be overlooked that the colored man is deprived of that practical and efficient training which comes to the employé of large business establishments. Public sentiment is such in all parts of the country that it is impossible, it seems, for the colored man to secure promotion as an employé of a large business house. He must fill only the menial positions, and, no matter how capable he may be, the idea of his promotion to a more responsible place is out of the question.

These facts are recalled not in any spirit of apology, or for the purpose of offering excuses on behalf of the negro for not having accomplished more along business lines; and yet, it must be admitted that the facts mentioned constitute obstacles which tend to obstruct, and do seriously hinder, the negro's advancement in business pursuits. But no race with aspirations can afford to allow difficulties, no matter how formidable they may appear, to permanently, or even temporarily, stay its onward march toward a broader and grander civilization.

In what way does negro business assist in the general development and progress of the colored people? First of all, the successful conduct of a business by an individual of any race gives to him a certain amount of self-respect and dignity which nothing else can give. It develops in the individual man a certain confidence in himself, in his own powers and exertions, which is one of the first requisites to the successful conduct of any undertaking. In the case of a people long trained to believe in its own abject dependence and utter inferiority, the importance of this item is not to be overlooked. To be made to know that he can do things successfully, that, as a general proposition, he has only to apply himself with all the powers that the Almighty has given him, and the situation will yield results as naturally and truly as in the case of others, is to the negro a valuable asset, but one which is acquired largely, if not wholly, by experience.

In addition to this, it is well known that nearly every successful negro enterprise is fostered by the patronage of the negro himself; and the assertion is undeniable that in proportion as the negro is trained to trade with his own merchants and spend his money, wherever practicable, with the business men of his own race, will he grow stronger financially, with all that this means in a country and in an age in which the dollar is so potent. And it may be well to remember just here that no considerable amount of wealth can be accumulated except through the agency of legitimate business effort. The man who works with his hands, especially if he is industrious and frugal, will be able to acquire a small competence; but large accumulations are made only by the man who is able to establish and successfully direct important business undertakings.

The negro must eventually rise in the commercial world, if at all, by following the same methods employed by white men who succeed. He must be able not only to pursue the ordinary occupations of common labor, but to reach outward and upward through all the various occupations of life, from the menial to the most important, if his race would make substantial and enduring progress. In nearly every community in the South the negro is engaged in some kind of business. The capital employed is, in most cases, small and the business conducted rather unpretentious, for the most part; but there are in the more populous cities larger and more important business projects well established and efficiently conducted by colored men. There is scarcely an important community in the South in which one will not find colored men successfully conducting grocery stores, drug stores, meat and vegetable markets, undertaking establishments, real-estate offices, tailoring establishments, brick yards, mutual-aid insurance associations, laundries, coal yards, and other such businesses; and, as the exception rather than the rule, will be found, in a large city, a dry-goods and gents' furnishing store, or a banking institution. The professions of medicine, law, and dentistry are well represented by young men who have been trained in the various colleges of the country.



REV. W. R. PETTIFORD,
President of the Alabama Savings
Bank, Birmingham, Ala.
Scott.

There are scarcely a half-dozen banks in the entire country operated by colored men. The establishment of such institutions is not an easy task. The necessary capital must be supplied by the co-operation of those who have the means to invest, and the unreserved confidence of the colored people of a given community must be enlisted before a beginning can be assured. In the negro's present stage of development both the capital and the confidence required to insure the support of such institutions are difficult to obtain; and perhaps this is the reason why there are so few banking concerns operated by the negro.

The banking institution with which the writer is connected was established thirteen years ago. There was the usual fear of failure in some quarters among our own people, and there was also considerable doubt entertained by many persons of the white race as to our ability to establish and safely conduct such an institution. But the organizers were so determined to succeed that all doubt and fear were ruthlessly thrust aside, and the result of the undertaking has clearly justified their action. While yet in its infancy the little bank was called upon to face a dangerous financial panic that came upon the country, and although older and apparently stronger institutions succumbed, it stood like a giant oak in the storm. So that, instead of going down in defeat and failure, the bank has grown steadily stronger, and is now handling annually something over half a million dollars for its customers; and there is an average monthly increase of \$3,000 in deposits over the withdrawals. The institution, in the meantime, has managed to accumulate a large amount of desirable real property, and the building in which the business is carried on—a three-story brick structure, located in one of the main business streets—can be sold to-day at \$20,000, whereas only \$6,000 was paid for it seven years ago. Every one connected with the conduct of the business is a colored person, even the attorney. Of the four thousand or more depositors nearly all are colored persons.

The influence for good exerted by this institution has been larger than one would at first imagine. It has served to create and encourage in the negro the desire to save his earnings, to accumulate something, to buy homes, and to so live as to enjoy the respect and confidence of his neighbors. It has time and again come to the rescue of those who, by reason of sickness or other misfortune, were on the verge of losing their homes because of a failure to meet an installment due on the purchase. By a very careful and safe method of extending credit it has assisted many persons in the establishment of small business concerns, and such persons after getting on their feet have proved valuable customers. The management from the very first recognized the principle that in order to grow truly strong one's constituency must be strengthened; and for this reason, as well as to do good generally, it has been the constant aim of the officers of the institution to lose no opportunity to assist in the general uplift of its negro constituency. In this effort not only is the negro, as a race or class, improved and benefited, but the general welfare of the community is subserved.

If an idle, ignorant, and immoral class is so improved as to be made industrious, intelligent, and self-respecting, the entire community is benefited by the change. The colored man who stands for something in the community in which he lives, who owns his property and has a bank account, is a more desirable neighbor, from every point of view, than one who is without character, intelligence, and substance. The negro must continue to live in this country, and in the South, side by side with the white man, and it is important that the two races should dwell together in peace and in perfect accord. The higher the standard reached by the negro in industry, in business, in intelligence, and character, the more acceptable he is to his white neighbor and the more friendly the relations existing between the two.

A single incident in the writer's experience will serve to illustrate the thought just here intended to be conveyed: Two or three years ago, during a Christmas holiday week, a dozen or more depositors chanced to line up at the same time at the paying teller's window drawing small sums for holiday purposes. There was nothing unusual about this, but an irresponsible passer-by spread the report that a run was being made on our bank. During the few days following the report caused considerable excitement among our depositors, resulting in a small run upon the bank. As soon as the facts became generally known the officers of more than one bank, as well as other white citizens of wealth and prominence, telephoned us to call upon them for any funds that might be needed to meet the emergency. We were entirely able to meet all demands, but this attitude of the best white people toward a negro business institution in an extreme Southern community would appear surprising to one not familiar with the conditions in the South.

As stated by one of our white friends, the institution, as a moral force in the community, could not well be dispensed with; in fact, it would be a public calamity to allow it to fail. In proportion as the negro endeavors to rise through his own exertions in all the varied lines of legitimate effort will he continue to grow stronger as a race, more independent and self-supporting as a class, more substantial and valuable as a citizen.

Good Roads for the Nation.

THE RE-INTRODUCTION in the House of Representatives of Congressman Brownlow's "good-roads bill" affords an opportunity for our national legislators to perform a service to the country of far-reaching and inestimable value. The new bill appropriates \$24,000,000 to be used as a fund for national aid in the improvement of highways. This sum is made available during the next three years, at the rate of \$8,000,000 annually. No State or subdivision thereof can secure any part of this fund without raising an amount equal to the share received. The distribution among the several States and Territories is to be made on an equitable basis so as to leave no room for "log-rolling."

There is no scheme of material improvement in which, it seems to us, the national government can more properly engage than in this, and none in which it is justified in adopting a broader and more generous and progressive policy. Despite all the educational and experimental work which has been done in behalf of good roads during the past few years by the Department of Agriculture and by the various good-roads associations, State and national, the people as a whole are only beginning to realize the immense value to them, from every point of view, of a widespread system of smooth, broad, well-constructed public highways. How much such roads will add to the value of property now isolated and almost inaccessible by reason of wretched highway communications; how much it will save in the wear and tear of vehicles and horses; how much it will add to the pleasure and comfort of travel—all this is beyond measure.

The most of the actual work of planning and constructing highways must necessarily be left to the several States and by them to the local communities, but the nation may well come to the aid of the States, and they to that of the local communities, in introducing scientific and systematic principles into the work and in supplementing local effort with generous appropriations of money. One great fault in our present schemes of road construction is a lack of system—a lack of expert knowledge—each locality being left to build its own roads according to its own ideas and plans, which are often based on false and foolish economy and carried out in a shiftless and ignorant way. Good roads, properly considered, are not a matter of local but of general concern; their benefits are not bounded by town, county, or State lines any more than are those of railroads or telegraphs, and, like these, they should be constructed and managed with a view to the general good. This is the idea embodied in the Brownlow bill, and which will be furthered by its enactment.

Much emphasis has rightly been placed upon rural free delivery and the extension of trolley roads into rural districts as factors making for the social and educational betterment of the rural population, by helping to break up, as they will, the loneliness and isolation of country life and adding to the opportunities for social contact and improvement. The benefits along these same lines to be derived from a general system of good roads will, in our opinion, be much greater than from all other causes combined. The highways are open to the use of all classes, and are enjoyed by all, the rich and poor alike; their benefits are realized in every home, and know no limitations such as must necessarily attach to other means of transit and communication. Good roads will do more than any other thing to bring the privileges of the towns to the country and the delights of the country to the towns, and thus add to the pleasure and satisfaction of life all round.

Dearth of Good Comedies.

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is a thing too good to hope for until we evolve another kind of librettist and composer.

There is one so-called musical comedy in town to-day resting its entire weight—and it is a heavy thing—upon the funny little spindle-legs of Mr. Charles Bigelow. Just fancy a pair of legs like his being responsible for a theatrical triumph! But that's all right. Mr. Bigelow is funny, and he is clever enough to display his grotesqueness to the very best advantage, and therein lies success for him. Miss Eleanor Robson made a success of Zangwill's comedy, "Merely Mary Ann," because, in the first place, it is a successful comedy. Secondly, Miss Eleanor Robson plays with a mental grasp of character which communicates itself to her audience and makes that which she assumes to be a real personality. Mr. Zangwill has drawn a quaintly humorous, prettily pathetic little figure of a woman-child, and Miss Robson has breathed the breath of life into her so that those who see her may laugh with her and weep with her and understand.

If I were writing about people mostly I could name a long line of potent names, but we are considering successes that have blessed this dearthful season, and we must not forget "The Other Girl" at the Empire, which has the unmistakable stamp upon it of the genius of Augustus Thomas, the same genius that created "The Earl of Pawtucket" and "Arizona," and we must not forget Pierre Wolff's "The Secret of Polichinelle," now running at the Garden Theatre. Here is a clever comedy translated from the French, which ought to have as much success as "The Earl of Pawtucket" and "The Little Princess" together, since it combines the charming qualities of both. It is produced under the personal direction of Mr. James K. Hackett, who can do more than one thing well, and it is charmingly played by a company of such unusually even balance of excellence that one hesitates to select any member for special commendation. Mr. W. H. Thompson, who is featured in large type on the programme, plays a crusty, great-hearted, foolish old gentleman as delightfully as only Mr. W. H. Thompson can, but he has to share honors evenly with Mr. Ferguson, who, as *M. Trevoux*, keeps the comedy moving in irresistible ripples throughout three interesting acts.

Then there is Grace Kimball. She has no right to be so assured and self-contained. She has been off the stage for years playing at being happy in simple home life, and here she is after this long rest playing better than ever and looking quite as young. I haven't a programme by me and forget names, there is such a host of them, but the beautiful, white-haired lady who played *Madame Juvenal, mère*, is the sweetest stage mamma since Sarah Cowell Le Moyne. Altogether "The Secret of Polichinelle," which is a secret that everybody knows, while nobody knows that anybody knows it, affords about as delightful an evening's entertainment as New York has seen since the first curtain of the season rose on some dreadful musical comedy, wasn't it? How good it is to be able to forget these things!

There are entirely too many theatres in New York to be taken seriously, and it is with a degree of real satisfaction that we see one of them withdrawn from the competition and entered in a class by itself. Mr. Oscar Hammerstein, he of music-hall fame, he of theatre-building fame, he of the theatre-ticket with the fire-escape directory printed on the back, he of ups and downs sufficient to have exhausted the resources of most mere men, has turned his Victoria Theatre, which

sheltered the immortal Duse last year, and the immortal Frank Daniels this year, into a regulation music-hall. It is not an all-star-cast-hard-to-get-into-and-hard-to-get-out-of place like Weber and Fields, but an old-fashioned music-hall, where one "turn" follows another in bewildering succession, and where smoking is allowed in the four rear seats only. I congratulate the indomitable Mr. Oscar Hammerstein on his happy thought, and incidentally call to mind a number of other managers who might follow his example to their everlasting financial benefit and the undoubted betterment of theatrical conditions in New York.

ELEANOR FRANKLIN.

Better Pay for the Army.

UNDER THE conditions prevailing in times of peace it is difficult to conceive the motives that could lead an American citizen possessed of good character, ordinary intelligence, and normal views of life to enlist as a private in our regular army. Not only is the pay offered of the meagerest sort—less than that of common day-laborers—but only in the rarest instances is there any likelihood of promotion to a higher rank than that of corporal, all the higher and better-paying posts being filled with West Point graduates. As a matter of fact, our army officials have found it increasingly difficult in recent years to secure sufficient recruits for the service, and much complaint has been made of the character of the men finally brought into the ranks.

In his recent report on the Department of the Columbia, General Frederick Funston dwells at length on these points, and declares that the only way to secure a better class of men is to offer better pay. He says that under the present system "very few men re-enlist, while the number of desertions and dishonorable discharges is phenomenal." The cause of this condition seems obvious enough to General Funston, and so it must be to every one who gives a thought to the matter. As the general truly observes, the pay of the enlisted men is "ridiculously small," and "the wonder is not that so few men enlist and that so small a percentage of them re-enlist after three years, but that we obtain and keep so many really good men as we do."

To be specific, if the present rate of pay for the private soldier were doubled it would not be a penny too much to secure the services of the kind of men who would be a credit to the army and the country either in peace or war. The present rate is thirteen dollars at the outset, and it never rises above eighteen dollars for a private. As General Funston says, there are many parts of the United States where ignorant, unskilled laborers working by the day are able to save, above their board and clothing, twice the amount received by a private soldier on his second enlistment. Our standing army on its peace footing is so small

that an increase of pay, as suggested, would involve no serious additional drain upon our resources, while it would tend to fill the ranks with self-respecting, intelligent, sober, and honorable men, who would take a genuine pride in their calling and would be far less likely to commit the excesses which have brought scandal and discredit upon the service in the Philippines and elsewhere.

If economy were considered in this connection it might be wise, perhaps, to expend a few millions less upon war-ships, submarine boats, and other war engines which may be converted into junk in a few years, and appropriate an amount sufficient to insure decent pay to enlisted men in the regular army. If such an army is needed at all it should be maintained on a basis in keeping with the dignity and prestige of the republic, with inducements offered sufficient to attract to the service others than vagrants, misfits, and ne'er-do-wells, as is the case at present.

Woman Suffrage Tried in Australia.

ADULT SUFFRAGE was tried for the first time in the commonwealth of Australia in the federal elections held upon December 16th, 1903. The total number of voters registered was 1,700,000, of whom in round numbers 700,000 were women. Australian women were granted the federal franchise about two years ago. In three of the half-dozen states which make up the commonwealth, viz., New South Wales, South Australia, and West Australia, women are now fully enfranchised. Women have not the state franchise in Victoria, Queensland, and Tasmania, but it is only a question of time when adult state as well as adult federal suffrage will be a fact in Australia. The women who voted, or, having been enrolled, might have voted, at the federal elections, were British citizens over twenty-one years of age, resident in Australia a year and resident in their electoral divisions a month immediately preceding the issue of the writ for an election. These conditions constituted eligibility. The women, or at least a fair proportion of them, when they had been enfranchised, set about preparing for the elections six months ahead. They were all novices in politics, and were for the most part timid, but they were conscientious. Women's political organizations sprang up, some partisan, some non-partisan. Rallies, meetings, and mock elections were held by them, to the greater or less amusement of editors and men generally, while the politicians bid for their support. In Victoria the majority of the women electors were, like the Victorian men, protectionists and preferentialists, that state being the tariff stronghold in the commonwealth. In New South Wales, Victoria's great rival, the women were, like the men there, free-traders and tariff-reformers, for the tariff question was the chief issue of the campaign. Four women ran for office—one in Victoria for the Senate; two in New South

Wales for the Senate; and one in New South Wales for the House of Representatives. Each was "snowed under," in American political parlance. The Federal Labor Party's women supporters were exceedingly well organized by it, and they voted solidly in every state. The heavy gains made by the labor party in Victoria, and the "landslides" in its direction in Queensland and West Australia were largely attributable, it appears, to the women's vote. In New South Wales the triumph of the federal opposition or free-trade party was greatly owing to women electors.

PUT new life into the run-down system. Abbott's Angostura Bitters does it. Nothing like it to kill that "tired feeling."



PARTY CANVASSERS AND WOMEN VOTERS GATHERED OUTSIDE OF A POLLING-PLACE.



NEWSPAPER BULLETIN-BOARD AT SYDNEY FOR DISPLAY OF ELECTION RETURNS.

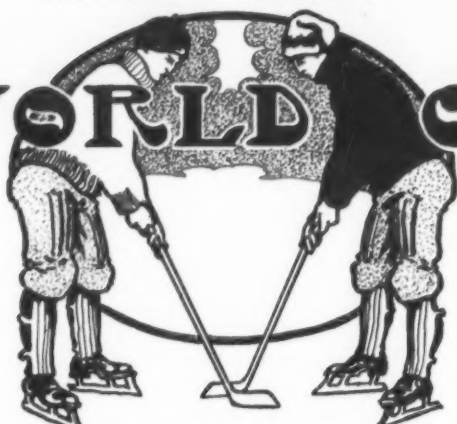
PROGRESSIVE AUSTRALIA GRANTS THE BALLOT TO 700,000 WOMEN.



WOMEN VOTERS COMING OUT OF A POLLING-PLACE AFTER VOTING.

EXERCISE OF THE FRANCHISE BY HOSTS OF THE GENTLER SEX A REMARKABLE FEATURE OF THE LATE FEDERAL ELECTIONS IN THAT COUNTRY.—Photographs by R. S. Winn.

IN THE WORLD OF SPORTS



By H. P. Burchell

BIG MOTOR-BOAT SEASON AHEAD.—The American Power Boat Association has announced some of its plans for the season, the most important of which will be the first competition for the challenge cup. The dates of the races will be on Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, June 23d, 24th, 25th. The definite announcement of the plans has given a decided stimulus to the motor-boat interests for the coming season. More fast motor boats will be seen this year than ever before, and, in addition to the races arranged by the Motor Boat Association, it is the intention of several well-known yacht clubs to offer a series of events for these popular small boats. The challenge cup is to be raced for each year between May 30th and October 1st. For the coming initial event every yacht club in the United States that is a member of the American Power Boat Association may enter one boat for the match. After this year the cup will be challenged for by any club in the association, the challenge to be made at least six months previous to the contest. After the challenge has been made, other clubs may enter at any time within ten days of the first race. The committee has determined that the course for the races shall not be less than twenty or more than forty nautical miles. The course will be as free from turns as practicable. The winning boat will be determined by the point system. Each boat entering the race receives one point for the entry and one point for each boat which it defeats, the winner therefore being the boat receiving the largest number of points in the entire three races which make up the match. The boats competing for the challenge cup will be limited to those with a water-line length of not less than 25 feet and not more than 35 feet.

AN EARLY POLO SEASON.—Every indication points to an early polo season this year. A large number of new players in the East have given a great stimulus to early polo. The events at both Aiken and Camden, S. C., will be played in March. The Camden tournament is practically certain of being a success, as there are more players now than in previous years, and several practice games have been played in the last month. Those who have been active participants in these contests are James Fraur, Edward S. Veaux, A. D. Kennedy, Jr., R. L. Barstow, Sydney Smith, Samuel Russell, K. G. Whistler, and Herbert King. C. C. Brown is chairman of the Camden Country Club polo team, and R. L. Barstow will probably represent the club at the coming annual meeting of the Polo Association. A slight revision of rules has just been made by the Hurlingham Club, the polo authority in Great Britain. One important change is that a player breaking or dropping his mallet may borrow a mallet from one of his own side who may be a weaker player. To the rule as to crooking mallets an addition has been made, stipulating that when two players are riding abreast no player shall strike at the ball over or under the body or under the legs of an adversary's pony. A player who rides his pony up to an adversary who is in possession of, and striking at, the ball, or who deliberately rides his pony over the ball to prevent his opponent from striking at it, will hereafter do so at his own risk.

The British committee has decided that the diameter of the ball must not exceed 3 1/4 inches, and that its weight must not be over 5 1/2 ounces.

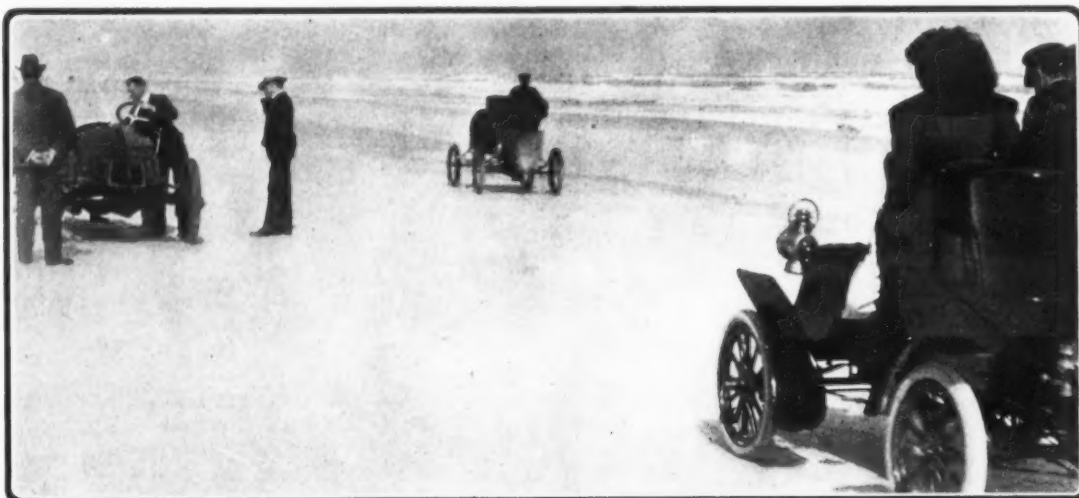
COLLEGIATE HOCKEY.—The situation in collegiate hockey just at this time is interesting because right through the season the various teams have played with that consistency which makes for the best in sport—there being not too much superiority in one team to make what victories it secures a foregone conclusion. The traditional athletic rivalry between Yale and Princeton has contributed no little zest to this excellent ice game, and their contests in the Intercollegiate Hockey League series have been among the few features of the winter sporting season. Yale has two good forwards in Cornell and Marcus, and Peverly at goal makes that position much stronger than it was last season; while Behr on the left wing is regarded as the cleverest goal shooter Yale has had in years. Princeton has been somewhat handicapped because of

South Orange Field Club, and the Brooklyn Golf Club. Three allied clubs resigned, leaving the allied membership at present 222 clubs.

CHANGES IN FOOTBALL RULES.—One suggested change in the football rules which has found favor since the close of last season is the substitution of a removal-from-the-field penalty for holding in the line or open field instead of a twenty-yard loss. It is argued that the twenty-yard loss delays the game and wearies the spectators, while, as in hockey, rough play ought to be immediately met with the ruling off of the offending player for possibly two or three downs, leaving his team crippled. It is quite likely that a rule will be put into effect taking out any two men found guilty of rough tactics, and the substitution in their places on each side of a new player. It is also likely that some reform will be made in scoring. The field-goal is not regarded as equal in value to a straight touchdown. Other changes have been suggested, such as giving the centre holding the ball more protection in passing for a kick, making the try for a placed kick more difficult, penalizing apparent attempts to kick off out of bounds, and the like. It is hardly probable that any great change will be made in eligibility rules.

AN IDEAL AUTOMOBILE COURSE.—More than the establishing of records and the contesting of races was accomplished by the automobile race meet held on the strip of beach on the east coast of Florida last month. Besides showing the superiority of foreign cars for certain features, particular attention was drawn to the course over which the ponderous vehicles fairly flew, and Europeans and Americans present voted it the ideal course for this character of sport. It is by no means a wild dream to think of this strip of sand as the standard speeding track of the world for automobiles. A course on which no amount of driving, even at 88 1/2 miles an hour, will heat the tires is ideal. The failure to heat the tires and so cause danger is due to the moisture in the sand. General surprise at the failure of the suction to retard speed was expressed by the visitors from Europe. They also pointed out the safety of the course, with soft sand on one side to retard a machine breaking away and water on the other side to check it. The removal next year of the long wharves at Daytona will make the course absolutely safe. Another thing will be the abolition of the turns at the end of each leg in long races. The cars will come in at speed, turn slowly, and then go out at speed, thus giving correct time for straight-away driving. The recent meet will no doubt result in bringing into this country a lot of fast foreign cars and also in the building of many American cars of big horse-power preparatory to the meet next year.

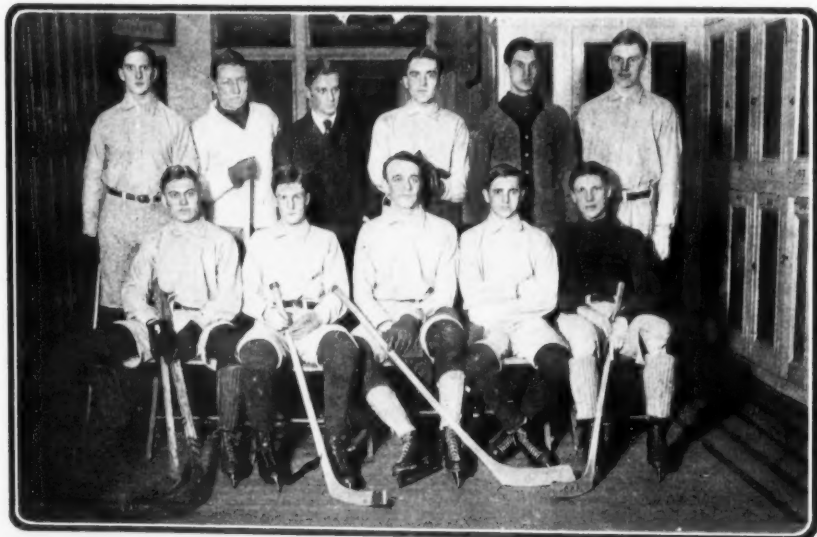
INTERNATIONAL ATHLETIC MEET.—The outlook for an international university track meet next summer grows brighter as the winter advances. It is now believed that Harvard will agree to Yale's invitation to join in such a meet, Yale and Harvard to represent American, and Oxford and Cambridge the English universities. The affair will be of great interest.



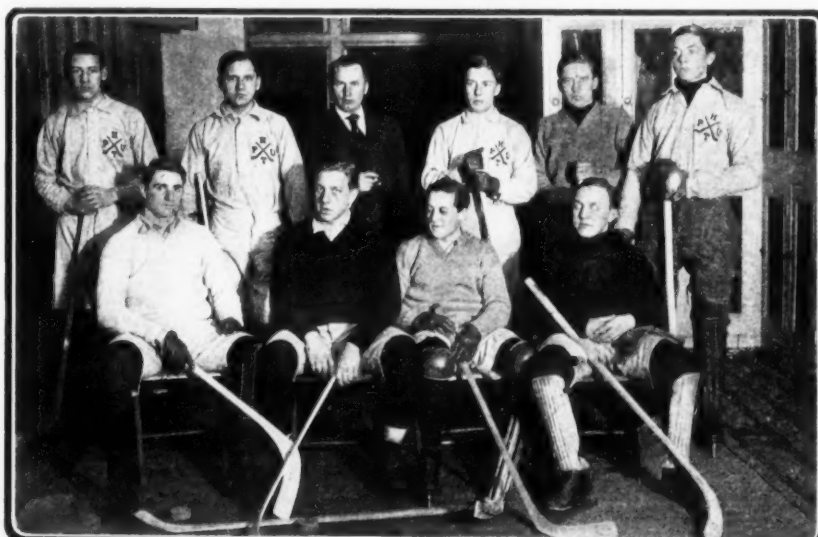
FINE SEA BEACH COURSE AT ORMOND, FLA., WHERE THE AUTOMOBILE CHAMPIONSHIP RACES WERE RECENTLY HELD.—Hemmett.

the curtailing of hockey practice during the mid-year examinations just closed, though in spite of this drawback the team's defense has been unusually strong in all of the games played.

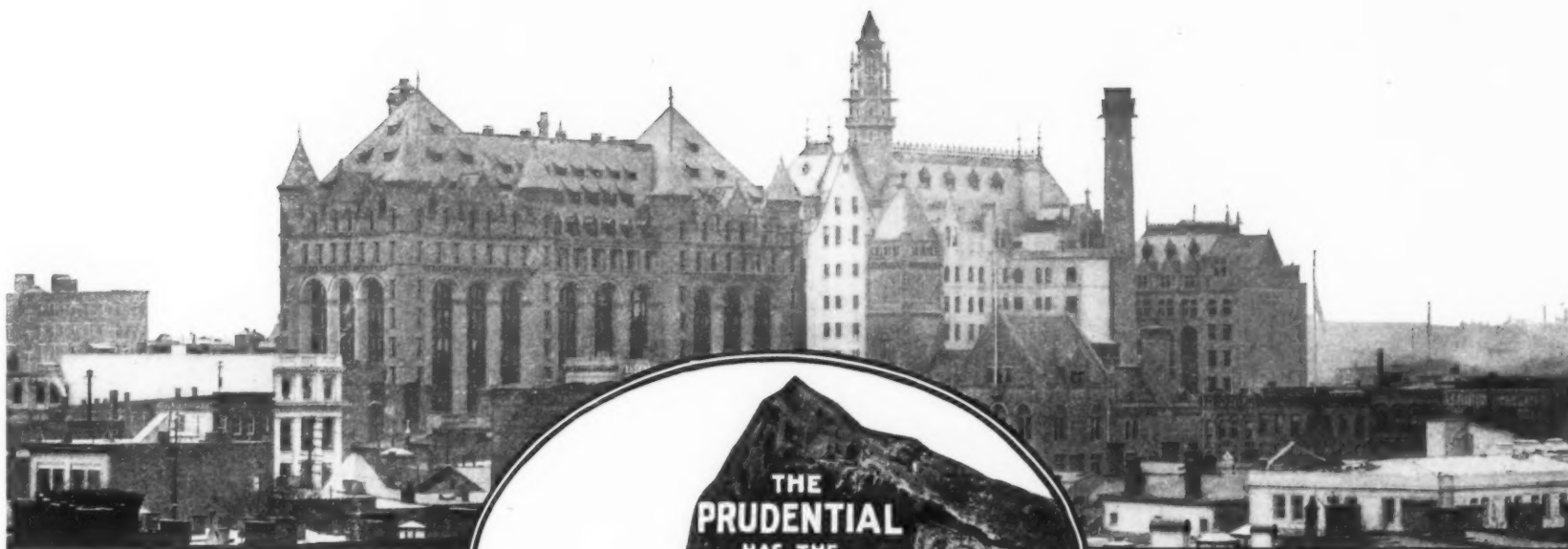
STRENGTHENING THE GOLF ASSOCIATION.—The recent circular letter sent out by the National Association calling upon the golf clubs of the country to become affiliated with the ruling body as allied clubs has been successful in adding ten new members to the organization. They represent all sections of the country, and furnish an admirable illustration that the sport is growing in all quarters. The new clubs are Hyannia Golf Club, Massachusetts; Normandie Park Golf Club, St. Louis; Harbor Point Golf Club, Michigan; Matasmet Golf Club, Providence, R. I.; Country Club, Mobile, Ala.; San Rafael Golf Club, California; Highland Golf Club, Anniston, Ala.; New Haven Golf Club,



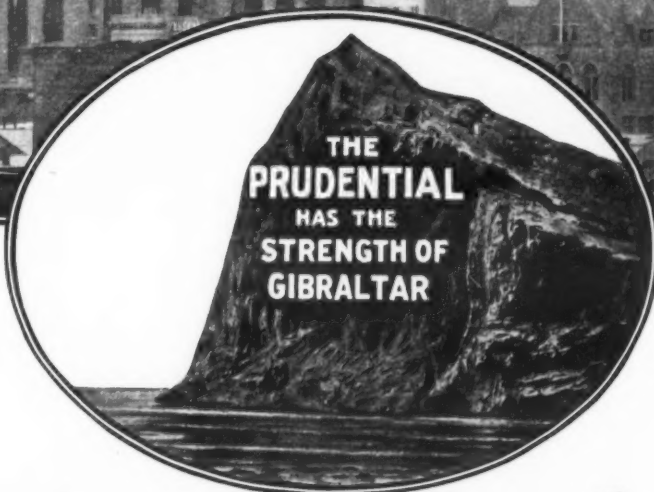
YALE HOCKEY TEAM. LEFT TO RIGHT: SEATED—ROWLAND, MARCUS, CAPTAIN WARD, CORNELL, BEHR; STANDING—FLYNN, MILLARD, MANAGER MOHLMAN, ADAMS, PEVERLEY, KAY.—Pictorial News Company.



PRINCETON HOCKEY TEAM. LEFT TO RIGHT: SEATED—SAYEN, CAPTAIN PUSSELL, LEAKE, KING; STANDING—LEVIS, VAHNERER, MANAGER HAVELHUNT, DALLENYER, WATERWORTH, CHISLETT.—Pictorial News Company.



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INCOME during 1903, over - - - - -	39 Millions
PAID POLICY HOLDERS during 1903, over - - - - -	11 Millions
SURPLUS, end of 1903, over - - - - -	10 Millions
NUMBER OF POLICIES IN FORCE, (5,447,307), over - - - - -	5 Millions
INCREASE IN PAID FOR INSURANCE in Force, over - - - - -	129 Millions

MAKING THE GRAND TOTAL OF

Paid For Insurance in Force, over 931 Millions

Total Payments to Policy Holders in 28 Years, over 79 Millions.

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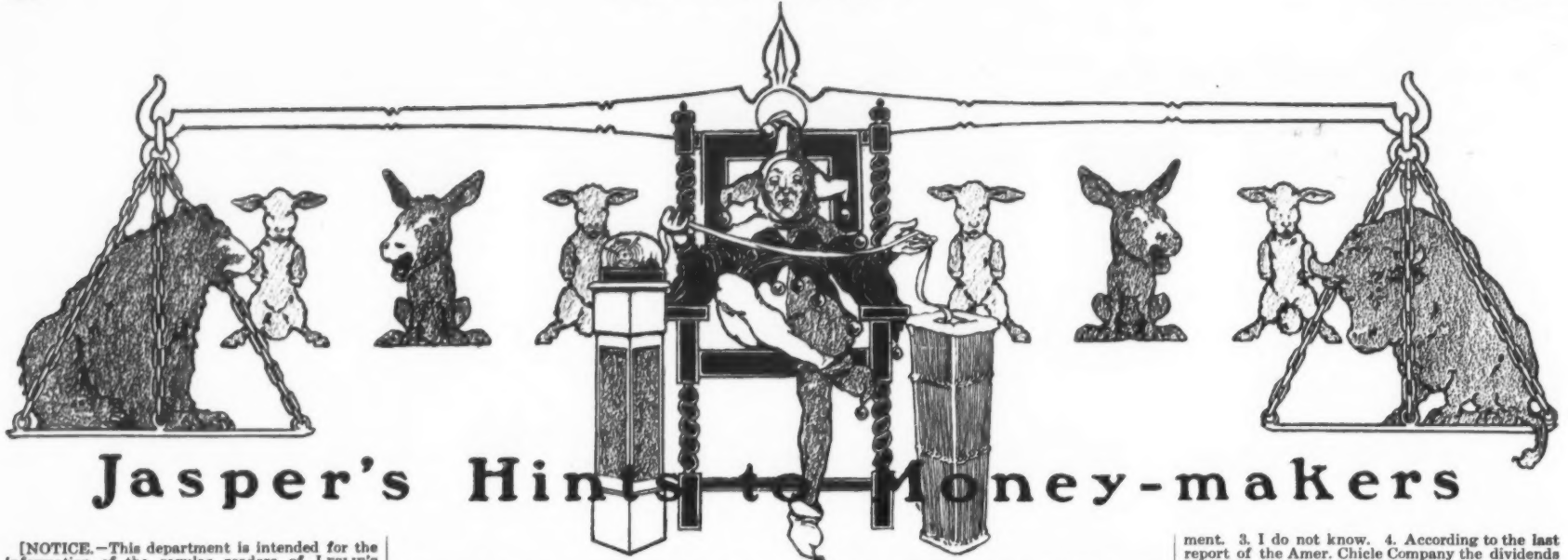
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Jasper's Hints to Money-makers

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THERE IS little doubt, no matter what Wall Street rumors may say, that the original holders of the Steel-trust shares unloaded long ago. One of the most prominent of these said to me recently, with a smile, when I reminded him that a year ago he was boasting that Steel preferred was a permanent 7 per cent investment, "I haven't had a share of either the common or preferred for over a year and a half." I asked him what about the bonds around 70, and he responded, significantly, "I hold only the first-mortgage bonds." Here is an insider, one of the original promoters of the Steel Trust, who made a mint of money out of it and who knew enough as an insider long ago to take his profit and get out.

I still believe that under existing conditions—and who knows whether they will get better or worse in the iron trade—the dividend on Steel preferred will have to be reduced. If 4 per cent. is honestly earned on the preferred stock this year it will surprise me. When this gigantic trust was organized I spoke of the fact that it was so monstrously heavy it might fall of its own weight. A corporation with a capital as large as the entire national debt of the United States is a dangerous menace to industrial stability.

The bonds ahead of Steel preferred, including the Carnegie issue of \$300,000,000, the bonds of subsidiary companies, and sinking-fund bonds, compel the trust to earn a little less than \$51,000,000 a year to meet the interest charges and prevent foreclosure. Seven per cent. on the \$350,000,000 of Steel preferred outstanding requires \$24,500,000 more, or a total of \$75,000,000. The earnings of the last quarter were at the rate of only \$60,000,000 a year, or \$15,000,000 less than the requirements for interest on the bonds, for ordinary depreciation, and 7 per cent. dividends on the preferred. Is it remarkable that the preferred stock sells on a 4 per cent. basis and the 5 per cent. bonds ahead of it on the basis of 3 per cent. railroad bonds and lower than many of these? Those who are looking for safe investments should keep out of the Steel securities. I am not surprised that some of the stockholders are beseeching Carnegie to take the helm again. Not much!

The governors of the New York Stock Exchange have decided to strike from the list the shares of the American Steel & Foundries Company, which was formed less than two years ago by Charles M. Schwab, and whose brother, Joseph, was made president of the company. It took in a number of Eastern and Western foundries, and its directorate included Mr. E. H. Gary, of the Steel Trust; President Callaway, of the American Locomotive Company; President E. B. Thomas, of the Lehigh Valley Railroad, and a number of other men of prominence in the financial world. For a good many years the governors of the Stock Exchange have been a great deal busier adding to the list of stocks sold on the floor of the exchange than in taking from it. Conservative men believe that a lot of good work could now be done in

the pruning line, but the system of the exchange is fundamentally wrong.

If the requirements of the New York Stock Exchange were half—yes, one-tenth—as strict as those of the Berlin Exchange, a good many securities now listed would be in jeopardy. And it is of interest in this connection to point out that the imperial government has made the laws under which the German stock exchange acts in this particular matter. And these laws were the result of political agitation, much like that which is cropping out in this country at present in the demand for greater publicity in corporate affairs, and which has found expression, to some extent, in the creation at Washington of the new Department of Commerce. The shortsighted enemies of President Roosevelt, in and out of Wall Street, who are trying to stem the tide of public opinion in favor of greater publicity for corporate affairs may as well abandon their feeble efforts.

The tide is too strong and the public too determined, to permit interference with the movement now well under way—a movement which was given a new impetus by the recent audacious statement of President Havemeyer to the stockholders of the Sugar Trust, that he did not propose to tell them anything about the corporation's affairs. This is followed now by intimations that the Steel Trust may decide to discontinue its quarterly reports of earnings, though a great ado was made, when the trust was organized, over the statement that it proposed to lead the way in frankly giving publicity, at regular intervals, to its condition and prospects, so that every stockholder might understand the value of the property. This was in the booming times; but now, since the earnings have shrunk to half of those in the boom period—with a cessation of dividends on the common, a question as to the continuance of 7 per cent. dividends on the preferred, and the 5 per cent. mortgage bonds, which were expected to sell at over par, not in demand around 75—the situation has changed, and the Steel Trust magnates are not courting publicity as much as they were.

"X. Y. Z.," Fort Adams, R. I.: Leave it alone.
"B.," Camden, Ark.: Preferred for six months.
"D.," Amherst, N. H.: Preferred for six months.
"S.," Cincinnati: Preference continued for three months.

"X.," Worcester, Mass.: Preference continued for six months.

"C.," Scranton, Penn.: Preference continued for three months.

"M.," Dayton, O.: I would wait. Conditions change almost daily. Note weekly suggestions.

"E.," Mobile, Ala.: Yes, if the effort to induce strong men to enter the directorate is successful.

"C.," Kansas City, Mo.: I deal only with Wall Street matters. Have no advice to give on cotton.

"G.," Quebec: It is not wise to sell stocks short when they are very much depressed. That is usually the time to buy.

"C. J. E.," Baltimore: Preferred for three months. 1. Doubtful. 2. Do not advise it. 3. A fair speculation. 4. No rating.

"S.," Niagara Falls: 1. I do not advise it. 2. If the genuine stockholders' committee succeeds in its effort, the outlook is favorable. 3. I doubt it.

"H. C.," St. Paul: People's Gas is involved in litigation regarding its right to absorb one of its rivals. The stock does not look dear, but no one likes to buy into a lawsuit.

"Jack," Stratford, N. Y.: 1. Yes; if the management is continued on a business basis. 2. Spencer Trask & Co., William and Pine streets, New York. Commission one-eighth of one per cent.

"Portorico": If a broker fails, you are entitled to your proportionate share of his assets, represented by whatever payments you have made, whether on margin or not, unless your margin has been wiped out.

"G. N.," New York: I see nothing particularly attractive in Steel common, even at present prices, nor in B. R. T. U. S. Realty preferred is said to have an actual value on the books of over 60. St. Louis Southwestern preferred sold at 60 a year ago. It pays no dividends.

"D.," Cripple Creek, Col.: Preferred for one year. 1. It seems to be purchased persistently by insiders. 2. This is a good time only to buy or sell for a quick turn. 3. There is no reason in sight why N. Y. Central should sell much higher—at least not as far as its earnings indicate.

"B. B. B.," Canton, O.: 1. It is quite idle to speculate regarding when the Northern Securities decision will be rendered and what it will be. The court can take its own time and have its own say, and until it has spoken no one can gauge results, for it may speak in certain or uncertain language. 2. No; stick to your Soo common.

"H. H.," San Francisco: 1. Write to the secretary of the Stock Exchange for official statement. 2. The enormous addition to the funded obligations of Colo. Fuel would seem to make the stock less valuable and far less likely to be a profitable dividend-payer. It is in the hands of strong men who can do what they please with it.

"M.," Dayton, O.: 1. It is difficult to give the intrinsic value of Pacific Mail. I doubt if it has very much, but ship-subsidy legislation would be to its advantage and must come if due time. 2. Unless the business and financial outlook improves and we have bumper crops this summer, it would not surprise me if prices were lower this year than last.

"R.," Providence, R. I.: 1. It ought not to. 2. The Steel Trust is all so low simply because they are not regarded favorably for investment. I do not believe that the 7 per cent. dividends on Steel preferred can be continued much longer, if at all. A reduction to 4 or 5 per cent. would be the natural outcome of the severe depression in the iron trade.

"W. L.," New York: 1. I regard Pullman with favor. It is the general belief that the surplus will shortly be divided. 2. Impossible to get at the real earnings of Rubber Goods. All sorts of statements are printed, but none official. That is why I am in favor of a law to give all stockholders the benefits of publicity and not limit it to a few speculative insiders.

"F.," Worcester, Mass.: 1. I do not see any prospect of dividends on Locomotive common, even if the present conservative management is continued, for slack times in the railroad world must certainly affect its earnings. 2. As a non-dividend-payer, it is selling for all it is worth, but manipulation may advance it at any favorable time. I would sell at the best opportunity.

"L. M. P.," Saginaw: If there are any sure 6 or 8 per cent. investments to be found in New York City there is plenty of capital to take it all up here, and more so. It is a curious thing that while 4 per cent. gilt-edged investments command par in New York, alleged New York financiers and promoters are soliciting outsiders to buy their alleged 6 and 8 per cent. securities.

"K.," Fort Henry, N. Y.: Your Southern preferred pays you a dividend, and while its change into a speculative stock like American Ice preferred would sacrifice these dividends, you might recoup yourself if dividends were declared on the industrial. This is a matter in which I would exercise my own best judgment both from the investment and speculative standpoint.

"G.," Canton, O.: There appears to be strong buying of Corn Products common, and it is said that inside interests believe the dividends will be continued during the current year. I would not sacrifice the shares. 2. Con. Tobacco 4s, while not an investment, are being bought for speculation around 60 by those who believe that they are more than earning their interest and are safe to carry.

"Cards": 1. Ownership of either preferred or common shares entitles you to attend and to vote at the annual meeting of any company. 2. Of American Can at 3, Republic Steel at 1-2, and U. S. Realty at 7, my choice at present would be Realty. 3. W. E. Woodend & Co. 4. U. S. Rubber has outstanding a considerable amount of 5 per cent. gold notes. Republic Steel has no bonded debt ahead of the stock.

"W. C. R.," Chicago: Government bonds are no doubt absolutely the safest investment, and first-class State and municipal bonds come next. Yet there is no doubt as to the reliability of a great many railroad bonds as permanent investments. The West Shore 4s, for instance, are good beyond question and yield a little less than 4 per cent., which is better than returns from high-class government securities.

"S. J. G.," Hagerstown, Md.: Preferred for three months. Leather common around 71-2 or 8 looks attractive from a speculative standpoint, because of the belief that much of it bought on the notable advance which sent it to 40 a few years ago, is still held by parties who some day will seek to unload it at better than going prices. However, it has not much more merit than U. S. Realty common and other cheap industrials of that character.

"F. W. S.," N. Y. State: 1. The offer to the holders of Columbus and Hocking Coal Company simply means that somebody is seeking an option on the property. I would not be in a hurry to give it unless for a consideration. If the property improves, the stockholders must have the benefit, and ought to in any event. 2. There is no doubt that insiders unloaded a lot of Rock Island common at much higher prices. You might even up on a sharp decline and manage to get out with little loss later on.

"No. 100": 1. Spasmodic. 2. No. 3. The earnings of Soo justify the payment of dividends on the common, but I have no doubt that insiders would be very glad to unload at a good profit. I did not recommend its purchase for investment. 4. From the investment standpoint, Canadian Pacific, of course, has a better quality. 5. I do not know. 6. Is it not foolish to believe that any get-rich-quick concern can continue to pay from 50 to 60 per cent. yearly dividends? The smash must ultimately come.

"M. M.," Joliet, Ill.: Preference continued for three months. If you had read this department carefully you would have seen my repeated statement that the number on the wrapper of your paper indicates the number of your paper with which your subscription will expire. By comparing it with the number of the current issue on the upper left-hand corner of the title-page of LESLIE'S WEEKLY you can always tell where you are at. I hope every one of my subscribers will read and remember this fact.

"B.," Norwich, N. Y.: It depends on whether the times will be so hard as to compel the reorganization of a large number of railroads. The M. K. and 7 first 4s and C. C. and St. L. gen. 4s ought to be assured of the interest. 2. Cotton Oil 4 1-2s are not, strictly speaking, a first-class investment.

ment. 3. I do not know. 4. According to the last report of the Amer. Chicle Company the dividends were being earned and considerable more. The Western Union funding 4 1-2s I regard favorably. 5. The Chicago and East Ill. preferred stock is safe.

"Meridian," Brooklyn: 1. The buyer of the stock is entitled to the dividend. 2. Speculatively, Pacific Mail, of your first list, is more likely to pull out than the others, especially if a helpful shipping bill is passed. I would not sacrifice my Consolidated Gas; it is a great property. 3. Realty common, Erie common and first preferred, U. P., Southern Pacific, and M. O. P. are all in favor on depressions. Erie First preferred and M. O. P. are the best from the investment standpoint.

"D. G.," New York: 1. I doubt if either your Reading or Amalgamated, within the next few weeks, will have much of an advance, though I would not sacrifice either at present. The recent favorable decision in the Montana litigation, if sustained on appeal, would be of material advantage to Amalgamated. There are signs that it is getting the better of Heinze by reaching a settlement with him. Whenever a settlement is announced the stock should sell higher. 2. I do not regard Union Copper with much favor at present, though many believe it will have its day.

"W.," Baltimore, Md.: 1. I hesitate to advise you to take a loss on your Mexican Central incomes. Perhaps you had better stand pat for the present and await a good opportunity to even up on some suggestion that may appear in this column. 2. Much talk of an advance in U. S. Realty is heard, and the statements of its assets asserts that the preferred has an intrinsic value of about \$60 a share. If this be true the common should sell higher. On the other hand, if dividends were resumed on American Ice preferred the common would enjoy a sympathetic rise. You must decide for yourself.

"W.," Newcastle, Penn.: 1. If you have read my column you will have seen the repeated comments made on B. R. T. It has never earned one per cent. 2. Union Pacific reports excellent earnings and is strongly held. 3. I would get rid of my Steel preferred at the first favorable opportunity. 4. Rock Island common is a good way from dividends. 5. Recent revelations regarding the financial condition of Pittsburgh Coal are not encouraging to stockholders, but at present low prices the preferred is being bought by some for speculation. 6. Of the Wabash securities, the debenture B bonds have the best speculative merit. 7. Note weekly suggestions.

"K.," Seneca Falls, N. Y.: Preferred for six months. 1. To sell your Steel common at present prices would involve a great sacrifice. I still believe it is not worth more than U. S. Realty common, Leather common, or stocks of that class, but you must make up your own mind. The decline in the earnings of the Steel Trust has been enormous. No reduction of expenses can possibly offset it. 2. It would be safe to turn over your Chic. Gt. Western common on a rise, in the hope of buying it on a decline later on. 3. If Union Bag and Paper preferred were a permanent investment it would not yield 14 per cent. Its price probably foreshadows a reduction in the dividend.

"Product," St. Louis: 1. Corn Products is an industrial quite as good as any on the list, because it is engaged in a business which ought to grow constantly. 2. Business depression would not affect it as seriously as it would some industrials engaged in the railway-equipment and iron business. A tremendous decline in the earnings of Amer. Car Foundry, Pressed Steel Car, and Steel Trust comes at a time when Corn Products' earnings are said to be increasing. 3. I do not look for a better market for the railway-equipment and iron concerns. 4. Ice preferred seems to have been accumulated steadily by inside parties during the recent decline. 5. I would not buy anything on a 10-point margin, as a rule. 6. Yes. 7. Yes.

"W. T. K.," Nichols, Conn.: 1. If any man can make 10, 50, or 150 per cent. a year for you, why should he not make it for himself? The money can be borrowed at 2 per cent. on call, and 5 per cent. on time. Has a stranger such a great financial interest in your welfare that he goes out of the way to make you rich? Stop and think of it a moment. No reputable member of the Stock Exchange ever engages in such business. Set that down as a fact. 2. If you can get 6 per cent. safely for your money, keep out of Wall Street. 3. No ratings. 4. People's Gas pays 6 per cent. and sells around par. If you can get 6 per cent. safely at home, why run any risk in a Wall Street stock, and risk there is in all excepting a few of the strictly investment class. 5. The dates of meetings, closing of books, and dividends paid will be found in a little leaflet, known as "The Dividend Calendar," issued regularly by Mallett & Wyckoff, of 10 Wall Street, New York. A copy will be sent you without charge if you will mention LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

"A. R.," New York: Preferred for three months. I agree with you that adverse influences in the financial and business world are far more serious than is generally understood. Of course we have a remarkable country, and our main dependence is the wealth we draw from the earth. A bad crop year would bring about an exceedingly uncomfortable situation all around. 1. When a dull market follows a period of liquidation it is usually safe to buy stocks for a moderate advance. 2. The public always takes an interest in the stock market, but the greatest interest in boom times. 3. Daily financial comments of the newspapers are like the weather reports—of the greatest service at the time of publication. 4. I have not room to discuss the subject of exchange in London and New York. Talk with a banker. 5. Fluctuations of consols are one of the indices of the money market in London. 6. Simply because the iron and steel business heretofore has been the barometer of trade. Prosperous times are always indicated by enormous construction work in the industrial and railway world, calling for increased uses of iron and steel. 7. The money-market stringency is a natural consequence of the heavy demand for cash for speculative uses. 8. Unless Ont. and Western is materially improved, physically, it is a long way from dividends.

Continued on page 165.

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Jasper's Hints to Money-makers.

Continued from page 164

"S." Salem, O.: Preferred for six months.
"T." St. Paul: You failed to ask to be put on the preferred list when your renewal was made.
"A." Philadelphia: Why not even up on your M. K. and T. preferred if the market has a severe slump?
"S. St." New York: M. K. and T. preferred sold last year as high as 63 and as low as 33. When it dips toward the low level of last year it will be a speculative purchase.

"H." Des Moines, Ia.: 1. No. 2. Do not advise, except in reference to stocks and bonds. 3. You must be a subscriber at the home office to be entitled to a place on my preferred list.

"C." Washington: 1. Both Ice common and preferred are entitled to a vote at the annual meeting, and on an equal basis. 2. I doubt it. 3. Atchison common does not seem to be worth 70 on its merits. 4. If you want your shares put in your own name send them, by registered letter, to the American Ice Co., New York City, and state that fact. A certificate in your name will then be issued and mailed to you by the Company.

"St. L." Montreal: Preference continued for six months. 1. I do not see anything in the money market or in business conditions to justify hope of a bull movement this winter. 2. The Financial and Commercial Chronicle.

"S. S. S." Mass.: 1. Thank you for your kindness, but I accept no commissions. 2. Was unable to attend. 3. Don't be in a hurry. If the market has a very serious decline, any of the cheap speculations, Pacific Mail included, will be good for a turn.

"Bill." Charlottesville, Va.: 1. I know of none. 2. Not rated. 3. Ditto. 4. Ought to be on day of assignment. 5. Yes. 6. So common. 7. Am. Car and F., according to its recent earnings, will hardly continue dividends very long, and I believe must sell lower.

"Rix." Oakland: I do not think that the so-called "daily financial forecasts" are worth \$50 a month to you, nor five cents a month. If the man who makes them believes in them, he need not sell them to you or anybody else. He is a guesser, pure and simple.

"R." Jackson, Tenn.: Preference continued for three months. If I speculated in either of the Steel stocks it would be in the preferred, where fluctuations afford opportunities for quick trades and where prospects of dividends help you out on your interest charges.

"T. M." Cincinnati: Preference continued for three months. 1. I would be in no hurry to buy unless the market had a severe recession. 2. Efforts to manipulate it for a decline continue, but the stockholders' committee reports that Ice preferred has an actual value approximating \$40.

"T." Akron, O.: Preferred for three months. Atchison investment 4s, Erie first con. gen. lien 4s, and M. K. and T. second 4s, all meet their interest charges. The Erie firsts look the best. Denver and Rio Grande preferred, and Colo. and Southern first preferred are both dividend-payers. The former is the better.

"S." Baltimore, Md.: Preferred for one year. 1. Con. Tobacco 4s are debenture bond, earnings their interest, I am told, twice over. It is said that an inside pool bought them at from 60 to 65, and is picking them up at present prices. They are therefore regarded as a good speculative investment, as they pay 4 per cent, which is over 7 per cent. on the present selling basis. 2. I am unable to get a report of the mining company.

"X. Y. Z." St. Louis: 1. No one can explain the vagaries of the stock market. 2. The assurance of dividends this year on Corn Products common would give it a preference over Pressed Steel Car common, because the latter is liable to suffer more from trade depression than the former. 3. It all depends upon the action of the directors of Corn Products. 4. Yes. 5. I am told so, but full reports are not published. 6. There is much water in the capital.

"W." New Orleans: Preference continued for six months. 1. So it is said, but in many instances the purchase of subordinate roads by great railway corporations has been made to enable insiders to make a handsome take-off in the transaction. If some of these inside dealings were fully disclosed they would scandalize the parties involved. 2. I doubt if the Pennsylvania will continue to pay its present rate of dividends in the face of trade depression. 3. Yes; considering the constant growth of New Orleans. 4. Con. Lake Superior could hardly be lower. Money is usually made by buying at the lowest level. 5. Yes; the shipbuilding bonds, if the proposed reorganization is carried through, will have value.

"G. B. C." Bristol, Tenn.: 1. International Mercantile Marine was financed by J. P. Morgan & Co., and includes the White Star, Dominion, Atlantic Transport, and several other lines. I presume the right of withdrawal is always possible. Clement A. Griscom is president. The depression in the shipping business and the slump in industrials have combined to affect this property, but a revival of business, it is believed, will add substantially to its earnings, and for that reason the common around 5 has been looked upon with favor as a speculation, because it is the cheapest of the Morgan stocks. 2. I have repeatedly pointed out others in this class. Read my department carefully. 3. Unless money market and trade conditions improve I look for a fluctuating and liquidating market and even lower prices. 4. Cannot tell you. 5. I see nothing in Steel common to make it worth more than other industrials selling considerably lower.
NEW YORK, February 11th, 1904. JASPER.

Trade Hints from Manila.

AN ARTICLE on American trade in the Philippines in a recent number of the Manila Daily Bulletin contained some hints of such practical value to American firms exporting to the Philippines that we are inclined to pass them along to our readers. Catalogues, we are informed, should be in Spanish, and should always give the telegraphic addresses and codes employed. Prices should be given. Confidential discount sheets should give the prices current; the importer then can judge prices from his own commercial journals. The reputation of a house often depends upon the manner of packing as much as on the merchandise itself. Goods for Manila should be packed with special care. The port is unprotected and the sea is often very rough, making unloading at such times impossible. Documents ought to accompany the merchandise. Firms should choose for their representatives persons of great experience. The customs officials of Manila are guided by fixed laws from which they do not deviate. The Philippine tariff laws in regard to the different classifications should be carefully studied, and persons should draw up their documents in accordance therewith. Manufacturers should not place small samples

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in their shipments unless they mention them as such in their invoices, otherwise they will be compelled to pay duty thereon, and, perhaps, an additional amount.

Ready-made Goods for Mexico.

MANUFACTURERS of ready-made clothing in the United States do not appear to have made any effort to secure a market for their goods in Mexico. Although the duties are high, there is a good demand there for moderate-priced ready-made clothing of light texture and attractive patterns. A small assortment of well-made clothing distributed and carefully displayed among the leading dry-goods stores in Mexico would no doubt produce good results; these stores carry a very inferior and coarse quality

Big Bodies of Free-milling Ore.

[This series of short articles on the subject of free-milling, low-grade gold ores was begun in the issue of February 4th, and are furnished by The National Underwriting Company, New York Life Building, New York. This company is the acknowledged headquarters for information regarding Thunder Mountain mining matters.]

(Continued from last week.)

The bodies of free-milling gold ore now known to exist in the State of Idaho in the district known as Thunder Mountain are probably the largest in the world. Calculations made by those who figure up these matters indicate an amount of gold-bearing ore that is beyond human comprehension.

In the heart of this district is situated the Climax property, which is covered with ore from the grass roots down. The property is located 'way up toward the top of Thunder Mountain, and can be mined by steam shovel in summer. In winter, when the ground is covered with snow, the work will be carried on in tunnels into the mountain, running the cars containing the ore out by gravity.

Development work during the past few months has shown such results that, with the sale of a moderate amount of stock, the Climax Company expect to withdraw their shares from the market. At present they are selling a limited allotment at twenty cents per share to complete milling equipment, and it is not likely that a safer investment exists than to buy the shares at this price.

The property is owned by the company, and stock sales are made solely to complete equipment. The ore ranges in yield from four to ten dollars per ton, and the arrangements for mining and milling are of a most economical nature, there being water and timber in abundance. The ore is all free-milling, and can be reduced to bullion without smelting or concentrating. Facilities for handling 500 tons per day should beyond all question yield a net profit above all expenses of \$2,000 per day.

The Climax property is well known to all who are familiar with the district, and is surrounded by properties whose shares have already been withdrawn from the market. Climax stock at twenty cents per share is an investment which should earn sensational dividends for a lifetime, and those who wish to know more fully regarding it are invited to call on or write to The National Underwriting Company, New York Life Building, New York City.

(Continued next week.)

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of cheap pants and separate pieces of clothing, without any pretension to shape or fit. The clothing should be of light material—drill, duck, serges, and chevrons. Colors should be light, but not gaudy, for the better grades; lower and cheaper grades should have bright, striking patterns and colors. With proper attention and a reasonable desire to cater to the tastes of the people quite a large trade could be secured in this line of business. Ladies' and children's ready-made dresses and clothing—not too expensive—of plain, light silk, calicoes, and other light material, would also find a good sale there and in the numerous small towns scattered throughout Mexico. Such articles have never been introduced there, and if properly displayed would be very popular.

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Exceedingly effective, not injurious.
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Preparing for War in the East.

Continued from page 158.

to make it the principal commercial port of the East, and to move the centre of trade—such as it is—from Vladivostok. At a stupendous expenditure of money the whole surface of the land hereabouts has been cut down from two to ten feet or more and dumped into the harbor until it has been reclaimed out to water of such a depth that a battle-ship may moor alongside the great concrete wharves that have been erected. There are miles of these wharves, all constructed in the most thorough manner of gigantic blocks of concrete, each containing 1,200 cubic feet. Dalny is the southern terminus of the Trans-Siberian Railroad, and it is from one of these fine wharves that the steamers run to Nagasaki and Shanghai in connection with the trains arriving from or departing for Moscow.

On reaching Japan again—charming, cleanly Japan, after the dirt of Manchuria—it was pleasant indeed to find one's self away from that atmosphere of boasting and eternal display of warlike preparations. Yet even in Japan there are many indications that when the struggle comes Russia will have to count on the moral support given by every man, woman, and child in the land to the Japanese army in the field. There is a quiet, inoffensive longing for war against the hated Russians that is felt in every breast in Japan, and I have seen in many districts immense bodies of troops being moved. All round the sacred slopes of Fujiyama sham fighting has been in progress. The grounds of the old Fuji temple at Yoshida are crowded with tents, and many hundreds of horses are picketed under the trees. The woods echo all day with the boom of field-guns, and the look of quiet, grim determination on the faces of every soldier speaks plainly of the resolution with which they would face the enemies of their country—the country for which such a fierce love burns in their breasts.

Unlike the boastful Russians, no Japanese officer will express any opinion on the subject of hostilities. But there is no need of words; their faces tell only too well how these people will fight. They believe they have right and justice on their side. For over fourteen hundred years their interests in Korea have been paramount to those of any other nation. From Korea they received the seeds of that wondrous art whose product has become known to the uttermost parts of the earth. It has always been Japan which has helped Korea in time of trouble, and there can be no doubt that Japan was sincere in her offer of assistance to the Korean government to quell the Tong Hak rebellion in 1894, and had no desire to push her own interests further than to uphold them as against those of China. By all the rights of geographical position, old associations, and national defense, Japan should have Korea; and there is little doubt that the sympathy of the greater part of the world must be on the side of this plucky nation, bullied beyond endurance, about to fight for her rights, and to take up the cause of us all in fighting for open trade in Manchuria.

Special Prizes for Amateur Photographs.

ATTENTION is called to five new special pictorial contests in which the readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY are invited to engage. A prize of \$10 will be given for the picture, sent in not later than March 13th, which most successfully represents the Easter season; a prize of \$10 for the most striking Decoration Day illustration forwarded by May 9th next; a prize of \$10 for the finest Fourth of July picture reaching us by June 12th; a prize of \$10 for the most acceptable Thanksgiving Day picture coming to hand by November 1st; and a prize of \$10 for the picture, arriving by December 4th, which reveals most satisfactorily the spirit of the

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Christmas-tide. These contests are all attractive, and should bring out many competitors.

THE "CAMERA NUMBER" CONTEST.

All amateur photographers are invited to compete in a special prize contest arranged for the "Camera Number" of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, to be issued on April 28th. The entries will close on April 8th. No restriction is placed on the themes of the photographs to be submitted. For the best picture on any subject whatever, intended for this contest and sent to this office by April 8th, a prize of \$10 will be awarded; for the next in merit a prize of \$5; while \$2 each will be paid for all other pictures accepted. The honor and the profit of winning in this competition should stimulate our most skillful amateur artists to their best efforts.

LESLIE'S WEEKLY was the first publication in the United States to offer prizes for the best work of amateur photographers. We offer a prize of \$5 for the best amateur photograph received by us in each weekly contest, the competition to be based on the originality of the subject and the perfection of the photograph. Preference will be given to unique and original work and to that which bears a special relation to news events. We invite all amateurs to enter this contest. Photographs may be mounted or unmounted, and will be returned if stamps are sent for this purpose with a request for their return. All photographs entered in the contest and not prize-winners will be subject to our use unless otherwise directed, and \$1 will be paid for each photograph we may use. No copyrighted photographs will be received, nor such as have been published or offered elsewhere. Many photographs are received, and those accepted will be utilized as soon as possible. Contestants should be patient. No writing except the name and address of the sender should appear on the back of the photograph, except when letter postage is paid, and in every instance care must be taken to use the proper amount of postage. Photographs must be centered by the makers. Silver paper with a glossy finish should be used when possible. Mat-surface paper is not suitable for reproduction. Photographs entered are not always used. They are subject to return if they are ultimately found unavailable in making up the photographic contest. Preference is always given to pictures of recent current events of importance, for the news feature is one of the chief elements in selecting the prize-winners. The contest is open to all readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY, whether subscribers or not.

N. B.—All communications should be specifically addressed to "Leslie's Weekly, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York." When the address is not fully given, communications sometimes go to "Leslie's Magazine" or other publications having no connection with LESLIE'S WEEKLY.



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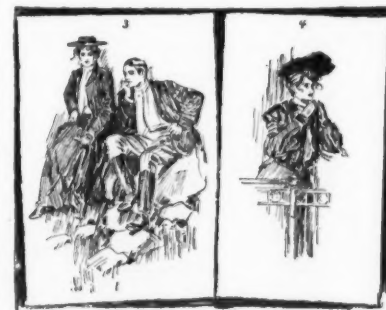
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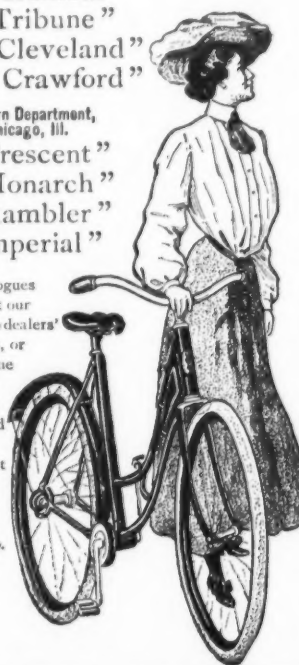
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Trade in South Africa.

THE Welthandel (World's Commerce) states that Mr. Henry Birchenough, who was sent to South Africa as commissioner by the British board of trade, calls attention to the favorable opportunity in the Orange and Transvaal colonies for the sale of agricultural implements and cheap farm utensils. The agricultural development of these colonies will be tremendous as soon as the projected railroads are completed; and, as the colonies have to start over again, there is now and will be a great demand for light plows, harrows, creamery utensils, etc. The Americans and Canadians, says Mr. Birchenough, have recognized this already, and are trying hard to secure as large a share as possible of this commerce. The commercial agent for Canada in Johannesburg, Mr. James G. Jardine, has already sent a report to his superiors, and refers to the report of Mr. Birchenough. He also states that South Africa is a good market for condensed eggs, as fresh eggs are from eighty-five cents to \$1.82 per dozen. Condensed eggs are prepared from ordinary eggs by depriving them of their superfluous water and adding sugar. When being prepared for use, some water is added, and the mixture quickly beaten; it can then hardly be distinguished from fresh eggs. These condensed eggs are put up for the South African market in hermetically closed boxes, each containing from one pound to several pounds.

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The True Story of the Invention of Wilson's Common Sense Ear Drums Told by Geo. H. Wilson, the Inventor.

I was deaf from infancy. Eminent doctors, surgeons and ear specialists treated me at great expense, and yet did me no good. I tried all the artificial appliances that claimed to restore hearing, but they failed to benefit me in the least. I even went to the best specialists in the world, but their efforts were unavailing.

My case was pronounced incurable. I grew desperate, my deafness tormented me. Daily I was becoming more of a recluse, avoiding the companionship of people because of the annoyance my deafness and sensitiveness caused me. Finally I began to experiment on myself, and after patient years of study, labor and personal expense I perfected something that I found took the place of the natural ear drums, and I called it Wilson's Common Sense Ear Drums, which I now wear day and night with perfect comfort, and do not even have to remove them when washing. No one can tell I am wearing them, as they do not show, and, as they give no discomfort whatever, I scarcely know it myself.

With these drums I can now hear a whisper. I join in the general conversation and hear everything going on around me. I can hear a sermon or lecture from any part of a large church or hall. My general health is improved because of the great change my Ear Drums have made in my life. My spirits are bright and cheerful; I am a cured, changed man.

Since my fortunate discovery it is no longer necessary for any deaf person to carry a trumpet, a tube or any other such old-fashioned makeshift. My Common Sense Ear Drum is built on the strictest scientific principles, contains no metal, wires or strings of any kind, and is entirely new and up-to-date in all respects. It is so small that no one can see it when in position, yet it collects all the sound waves and focuses them against the drum head, causing you to hear naturally and perfectly. It will do this even when the natural ear drums are partially or entirely destroyed, perforated, scarred, relaxed or thickened. It fits any ear from childhood to old age, male or female, and aside from the fact that it does not show, it never causes the least irritation, and can be used with comfort day and night without removal for any cause.

With my device I can cure deafness in any person, no matter how acquired, whether from catarrh, scarlet fever, typhoid or brain fever, measles, whooping cough, gatherings in the ear, shocks from artillery or through accidents. My invention not only cures, but at once stops the progress of deafness and all roaring and buzzing noises. The greatest aural surgeons in the world recommend it, as well as physicians of all schools. It will do for you what no medicine or medical skill on earth can do.

I want to place my 190-page book on deafness in the hands of every deaf person in the world. I will gladly send it free to anyone whose name and address I can get. It describes and illustrates Wilson's Common Sense Ear Drums and contains bona fide letters from numerous users in the United States, Canada, Mexico, England, Scotland, Ireland, Wales, Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania, India and the remotest islands. I have letters from people in every station of life—ministers, physicians, lawyers, merchants, society ladies, etc.—and tell the truth about the benefits to be derived from my wonderful little device. You will find the names of people in your own town and state, many whose names you know, and I am sure that all this will convince you that the cure of deafness has at last been solved by my invention.

Don't delay; write for the free book to-day and address my firm—The Wilson Ear Drum Co., 1473 Todd Building, Louisville, Ky., U. S. A.

Business Chances Abroad.

THE ITALIAN Navy Department has announced its intention of purchasing navy supplies—armor-plates in particular—from firms in foreign countries if the Italian steel manufacturers' combination, a kind of trust, attempts to raise the prices of such materials. American steel and iron manufacturers should pay careful attention to the Italian markets, as those of Germany are doing. The quantities of steel and iron which

Italy proposes to use in the immediate future will, perhaps, be more than the home industry can supply, and will therefore necessitate large orders being awarded to foreign contractors.

SWITZERLAND is not a very large country, but it has a thrifty, prosperous, enlightened, and progressive population, and in proportion to its size no country in Europe is so well worth exploiting for American goods. Just now, as we are informed by Mr. H. L. Washington, American consul at Geneva, American boots and shoes are increasing in favor in Switzerland, but it seems that a mistake is made in placing only the better grades on the market. Boots and shoes sold at from twenty-five to thirty francs (\$4.82 to \$5.79) will not command ready sale, although the merit of the American article is appreciated. The market, Consul Washington says, in Switzerland calls for a shoe that costs not over twenty francs (\$3.86). Mr. Washington says he is convinced that if one of our larger manufacturers would open a store in Geneva and in other large cities in Switzerland and sell directly from factory to buyer, as is done in so many instances at home, it would be a successful venture. In furniture, also, there seems to be an opportunity, and we have recently had the representative of an American corporation there investigating the situation.

Life-insurance Suggestions.

[NOTICE.—This department is intended for the information of readers of LESLIE'S WEEKLY. No charge is made for answers to inquiries regarding life-insurance matters, and communications are treated confidentially. A stamp should always be inclosed, as a personal reply is sometimes deemed advisable. Address "Hermit," LESLIE'S WEEKLY, 225 Fourth Avenue, New York.]

THE WARNINGS I have frequently given in regard to "investments" in fraternal and assessment-insurance orders find still more frequent and emphatic illustration in the almost daily accounts of the losses, failures, and financial embarrassments attendant upon the operations of these same orders. In a single day recently, for instance, there appeared in the daily press accounts of the financial difficulties of two different assessment associations, one located in Nebraska and the other in the East. In the former case the news item related to the appointment of a receiver for an assessment concern, the Bankers' Union, at the request of the deputy State auditor of Nebraska, who alleged that it was insolvent, that \$30,000 due policy-holders remained unpaid, and that the assets were only \$2,500. The company has been doing business in about twenty-five States, and has in force about \$25,000,000 of insurance. The other news story related to the winding up of the affairs of the Order of United Friends, which went to the wall in 1899. Beneficiaries who held many thousands of dollars insurance in this order lost their insurance and all the money they had paid in dues, assessments, etc. It appears, too, that the receiver, who devoted a great deal of time trying to secure a general division of whatever could be saved out of the wreck, came out at the little end of the horn and received little or nothing for his services. The moral of this would seem to be that assessment-insurance schemes are to be avoided by receivers as well as by investors. Sooner or later they all go the same way—the melancholy way sometimes called up Salt River.

"S." Fort Shaw, Mont.: The Phoenix Mutual of Hartford, ranks well among the substantial companies of its class.

"C." Wallingford, Conn.: It is a risky proposition. Nothing will lie like figures if they are tabulated for that purpose.

"Reader," Argyle, N. Y.: 1. The New England Mutual Life is one of the oldest New England companies, and makes an excellent statement. 2. I regard the 10-payment, 20-year gold bond endowment policy of the Mutual Life of New York with much favor.

"P." Minneapolis: The insurance bond with guaranteed interest of the New York Life, to which you refer, is an excellent policy of its kind. The guarantees of the company are entirely safe. I know of nothing of the kind that is either better or cheaper, if you like that form of policy.

"W. C. R." Chicago: I have no doubt that you can be accommodated with the peculiar form of policy you require by any one of the three largest New York companies, namely, the Equitable, the Mutual Life, or the New York Life. If you do not care to ask for propositions let me know and I will put you in touch with those who will make them for you.

The Hermit.

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This half-size reproduction of "Summer Flowers" only partially conveys the beauty and design of the lithographed plaques.

The four Season Plaques (containing no advertising) and the Calendar Plaque make beautiful and artistic decorations.

The Anheuser-Busch Art Plaques

With Calendar Plaque for 1904

AT GREAT expense, Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n has secured from the brush of the celebrated color artist, A. Von Beust, a series of magnificent oil paintings, representing the artist's conception of the four seasons. These are reproduced with splendid fidelity as to detail and coloring, in the form of four plaques, "Spring Breezes," "Summer Flowers," "Autumn Riches," "Winter Winds," and an additional plaque containing the twelve monthly calendars for 1904. The five plaques are each 12 inches in diameter, lithographed in the highest style of art, fourteen printings on finest ivory china-finished cardboard with relief embossing, giving the effect of hammered metal rims.

The five plaques will be mailed to any address on receipt of 25c. or the tops of twelve metal caps from Malt-Nutrine bottles sent to Malt-Nutrine Department, Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association, St. Louis, U. S. A.

Malt-Nutrine A food in liquid form easily assimilated by the weakest stomach. Invaluable to nursing mothers and feeble children, gives appetite, health and vigor to the weak and ailing. Sold by druggists and grocers.

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In St. Catharines, the Garden City of Canada, eleven miles from Niagara Falls, on the main line of the Grand Trunk Railway, is situated the historic "St. Catharines Well," about which is woven many a romantic Indian legend, and whose curative properties are known far and wide throughout North America. The water of this famous Saline Well is considerably denser than sea water, but clear, sparkling and odorless, and is remarkable for its penetrating qualities.

These waters are a great specific for such diseases as rheumatism, gout, scrofula, neuralgia, liver troubles, skin diseases, and cases of nervous prostration, or as a tonic pure and simple. The treatment is conducted on the broadest possible lines, the idea being to assist nature as much as possible. The use of the waters is the chief remedial agent, accompanied by static electricity, massage, exercise and rest. All treatment is in charge of house Physician. The baths are in a separate building, connected with main building by a glass covered corridor.

Full information, descriptive matter and all particulars may be had on application to G. T. BELL, G. P. & T. A., Grand Trunk Railway System, MONTREAL, Canada.

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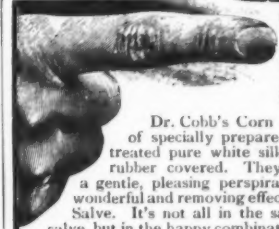
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1869 West Fifth Street, Los Angeles, California.

OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I. 4, Lebanon, Ohio.

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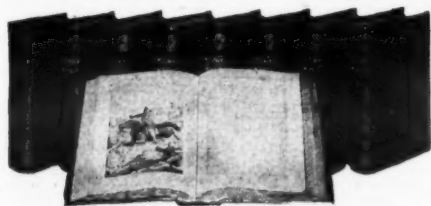
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LESLIE'S WEEKLY

Vol. XCVIII. No. 2528

New York, February 18, 1904

SUPPLEMENT



WHERE BALTIMORE'S FEARFUL CONFLAGRATION STARTED.
RUINS OF THE HURST BUILDING, ON HOPKINS PLACE, IN WHICH THE RAVAGING
FLAMES BROKE OUT.

The Burning of Baltimore—As an Eye-witness Saw It

By Harry Beardsley

THE MOST curious fact about an overwhelming public calamity, like the great fire in Baltimore, is the disposition of the very persons who are in the midst of it to make a holiday affair, a season of joy and festivity, out of it. When, within thirty-six hours, the fury of the wind and flames had made what seemed like ancient ruins of eighty blocks of immense modern structures of steel and stone and brick; had destroyed property the value of which can be estimated only in the hundreds of millions, causing suddenly a grave financial crisis in a city; had taken from 50,000 persons their means of livelihood; had swept away in an hour things which had absorbed the lifetime of men to create—in the face of this awful disaster, this vital deprivation, this appalling ruin, the people of Baltimore unquestionably enjoyed themselves. The thrill and delight of the excitement of these hours were predominant. The complete upsetting of all daily routine, the sweeping away for a day of daily duties and cares, the absolute change of conditions, was a relief that brought joy and exhilaration. Night and day great crowds pressed through the streets that were at the borders of the area of ruin. Hundreds of soldiers, militiamen and regulars both, and scores of policemen formed an impregnable guard about the devastated district, but the crowd did not complain.

The people roamed through the highways, eager and interested, talking and laughing—men with their wives and children, young men and young women together, in very much the same spirit of a crowd that fills a street awaiting a great parade. The excitement led to hilarity, and frequently drunken men, attracting little attention, staggered among the throngs. But no dejection or sorrow was apparent. For thirty-six hours while the fire raged thousands of persons, fascinated and delighted, did not sleep or visit their homes. They snatched sandwiches and cups of coffee in the restaurants; but many who would have satisfied their hunger at the public eating-places were turned away hopeless, for the crowds about the doors of restaurants were as great in some instances as those at the fire-line.

But this condition prevailed in only a limited area, that where the smoke was thickest and the smell of the fire was strongest. Other streets were deserted. No one visited the shops. The ordinary affairs of life were waved aside. The residence districts were empty. And no one knew or seemed to care whether or not wholesale burglary was in progress.

There were no newspapers to tell the people what was going on, to alarm them for the safety of their homes; for among the buildings destroyed were all excepting one of the newspaper offices of the city; and when these papers finally issued their first fire editions they were strange, single-sheet affairs, containing not a great deal of information, but expressing eloquently the appalling situation.

Some of these newspapers were printed on the presses of friendly contemporaries in Washington. Some were run off from printing establishments in Baltimore outside of the burning section; but the crowds seemed to pay little heed to the newspapers. They were having too good a time to stop and read. Too much was going on that could be seen.

But the thrill of this intoxication is not lasting. In a day or two the reaction came. The cold realization of the disaster brings the real suffering. It was when the 50,000 persons began to wonder how they were to pay the rent of their houses and buy groceries and clothes for their families that the pinch of suffering was felt.

Sunday night, when the conflagration was most wild and lurid and impressive, and wagons filled with ledgers and account-books from offices, or the most valuable contents of stores or warehouses, jostled the thousands of people in the streets, a curious performance of part of the crowd was seen. A hundred or more frantic persons were concentrated at the entrance of a building which contained a large safe-deposit vault. The building was thought to be in the path of the flames and the crowd in front demanded admittance so they might secure the contents of the safe-deposit boxes holding the whole fortunes of some of them. In vain the officers of the safe-deposit company declared that the lock on the vaults was a time lock, and that they were powerless to unlock the vaults until nine o'clock Monday morning.

Until the small hours of the morning the crowd besieged the place, angry and unreasoning, the officers of the company constantly explaining and expostulating. The fire continued, but toward daylight the

Greatest Fires in this Country

YEAR.	PLACE.	DAMAGE.	LOSS.
1820	Savannah, Ga.,	463 buildings destroyed.....	\$3,000,000
1835	New York,	530 buildings destroyed.....	15,000,000
1838	Charlestown, Mass.,	1,158 buildings destroyed.....	6,000,000
1845	New York,	300 acres destroyed.....	3,000,000
1845	Pittsburg,	100 buildings destroyed.....	1,000,000
1849	St. Louis,	15 buildings destroyed.....	3,000,000
1850	Philadelphia,	400 buildings destroyed.....	5,000,000
1851	St. Louis.....	1,000,000
1851	San Francisco,	250 buildings destroyed.....	10,000,000
1860	Portland, Me.,	1,743 buildings destroyed.....	10,000,000
1871	Chicago, Ill.,	17,430 buildings destroyed.....	170,000,000
1872	Boston, Mass.,	776 buildings destroyed.....	75,000,000
1889	Boston, Mass.,	25 buildings destroyed.....	4,000,000
1897	Pittsburg.....	3,000,000
1900	Ottawa-Hale, Canada,	463 buildings destroyed.....	12,000,000
1900	Hoboken, N. J.,	Water front and shipping.....	5,350,000
1901	Jacksonville, Fla.,	City almost destroyed.....	11,000,000
1901	Waterbury, Conn.,	City almost destroyed.....	3,000,000
1902	Paterson, N. J.,	400 buildings destroyed.....	7,000,000
1902	Waterbury, Conn.....	2,000,000
1902	Atlantic City.....	1,500,000

crowd had dwindled to a few, and by 9 o'clock Monday morning, when by the automatic arrangement of the vault the doors were ready to open, the crowd

Striking Facts about the Baltimore Fire

Cause unknown.

Started at 10:48 a. m. Sunday, February 6th, and raged for forty hours.

Burned over 150 acres, comprising 80 blocks.

Number of buildings destroyed 2,500.

Loss estimated at \$150,000,000; insurance \$50,000,000.

Number of persons thrown out of employment, 50,000.

Lives lost, none; fifty persons injured.

which had stormed all night had dispersed entirely, some of the officers of the company alone remaining. Ambulances which appeared in the streets were not

Baltimore!

SHE sat beside her turquoise bay,
A city proud and fair,
With stately towers and palace homes,
And treasures rich and rare.
No brighter blossom on her breast
The Southland ever bore;
Of all the jewels in her crown
The pearl was Baltimore.

BUT sweeping through her spacious streets
A fiery demon came;
He shrouded her in rolling smoke
And folded her in flame.
Her mansions crumbled at his touch,
And high above the roar
Of falling walls arose the wail
Of burning Baltimore.

HER sister cities in the North,
They heard her cry of woe,
And fast they hurried to her aid
O'er miles of frozen snow;
And veterans who camped with Lee
On Rappahannock's shore
Stood side by side with Northern men
To fight for Baltimore.

THE tattered capes of Union blue,
The coats of Dixie's gray,
Are woven in a mighty cloak
That wraps the States to-day;
And Northern hands are first of all
In eager haste to pour
Their golden bounty in the lap
Of stricken Baltimore.

MINNA IRVING.

for those who were injured in the fire, but for those who were hurt in the crowds. Unconscious women were lifted over the heads of men and taken away in the clanging vehicles to the hospitals.

But no one was killed in the Baltimore fire. And this for the reason that the destruction began on Sunday, when the giant factories, wholesale houses, and office buildings were entirely empty. Had the beginning of the fire been twenty-four hours later the loss of life would undoubtedly have been enormous.

Misfortunes have in a most peculiar way of late been heaped upon the Monumental City, and the burning of Baltimore was the climax of a series of financial disasters—a blow that so stunned and disheartened the people that many in despair expressed a doubt that the city would ever entirely recover from it.

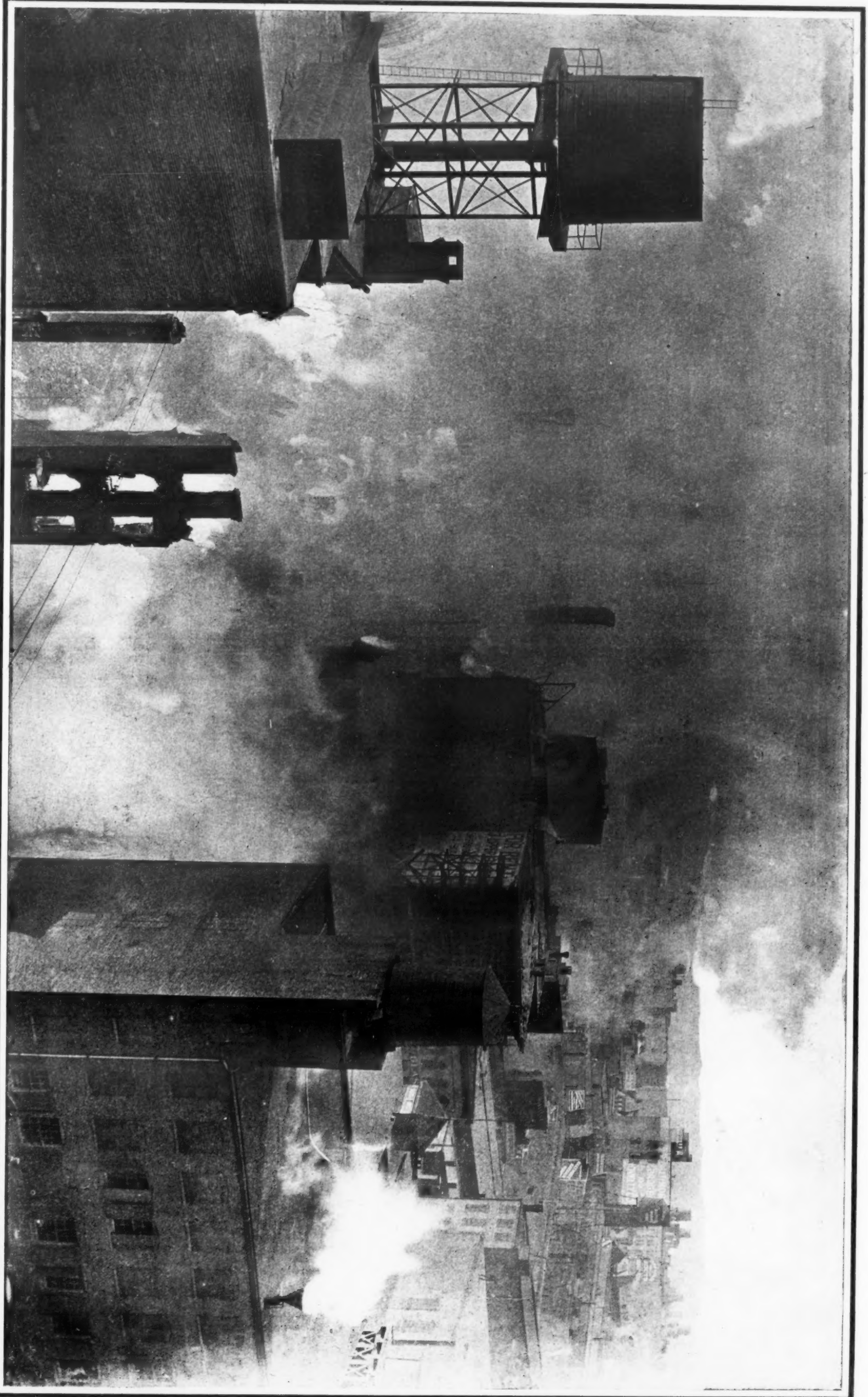
The Chicago fire was an acknowledged benefit. It swept away acres of flimsy wooden buildings, which were promptly replaced by modern and substantial structures. But Baltimore's fire ate the very heart out of her. It obliterated the newest and costliest office buildings; it laid in ruins the banks; it sacked the warehouses and jobbing houses filled with merchandise worth millions. The hungry flames simply absorbed that which was richest and newest and best in this great old city of the South.

Baltimore had not yet recovered from financial misfortunes. Not long ago two of its great trust companies closed their doors. One of these was hopelessly submerged in an attempt to dispose of the securities of a railroad proposition in Mexico; the other, the affairs of which were not so deeply involved, had opened again for business. But with the cruel and fatal persistence of calamity, the latter company's immense building, the Union Trust, was swept out by the fire. Another great business institution, a large mercantile establishment, which recently became involved in difficulties, was ruined by the fire. And the news of the straits of these important concerns had produced a pronounced depression in business circles in Baltimore.

Behind the doors of the private offices of banks many hours of earnest conference and anxiety were spent, and the time of trouble was not passed when the fire overwhelmed them. Many bank buildings were demolished, and their funds, amounting to millions of dollars, were hidden under heaps of ruined masonry. The burial of so vast a quantity of treasure among the great fallen buildings of Baltimore made necessary an extra guard to prevent wholesale robbery—for robbery was undoubtedly planned. Thieves from New York and Philadelphia who had expected to make a raid on suffering Baltimore were detained at the gateways of the big cities. But thousands out of mere curiosity went to the doomed city from Philadelphia and Washington and New York to see this "sight of a lifetime." And it was the sight of a lifetime!

The night was black with the smoke and red with the flames as far as the eye could see. The furious gale tossed millions of great flaming cinders into the air. The panorama changed rapidly. Suddenly a great office structure would become brilliant, the light glaring through the windows as though every electric bulb and every gas jet in the building had been lighted at once. Then the dense, billowing veils of black smoke would hide it for a minute. Shortly a crashing sound would rise clear and distinct above the clamor and din and roar that were everywhere; and great leaping flags of flame would burst through the veil of the smoke, and float exultantly, it seemed, from the very top of the vast kettle of fire. In a few minutes more the building would be dark, and you would know that only the crumbling skeleton of it remained. You had seen a "fire-proof" building burned out in half an hour! Then a new flame in a new quarter would arrest your attention, or the terrific heat would drive you from your post.

The day after, the dry path of devastation was immensely impressive because of its vast extent. The eye could not reach the end of it. The ruins took all sorts of strange, weird, picturesque forms. The fierce wind was hushed and great walls seemed to be poised on their narrow edges waiting to topple with the first gust of air. Men who had been admitted through the lines of soldiers and police peered and stumbled about through masses of brick and stone and twisted steel. And one of those who was severely injured by the Baltimore fire was one who had fallen among the ruins and was severely cut by the sharp edge of a shaft of twisted steel.



BALTIMORE'S CROWDED BUSINESS AND FINANCIAL CENTRE SWEEPED BY AN AWFUL FIRE.

THE GREAT BANKING, WHOLESALE, AND JOBBING DISTRICT, HALF A MILE SQUARE, LAID WASTE IN FORTY HOURS, WITH AN ESTIMATED LOSS OF \$150,000,000.

Photographs by our special photographer, Mrs. C. R. Miller.



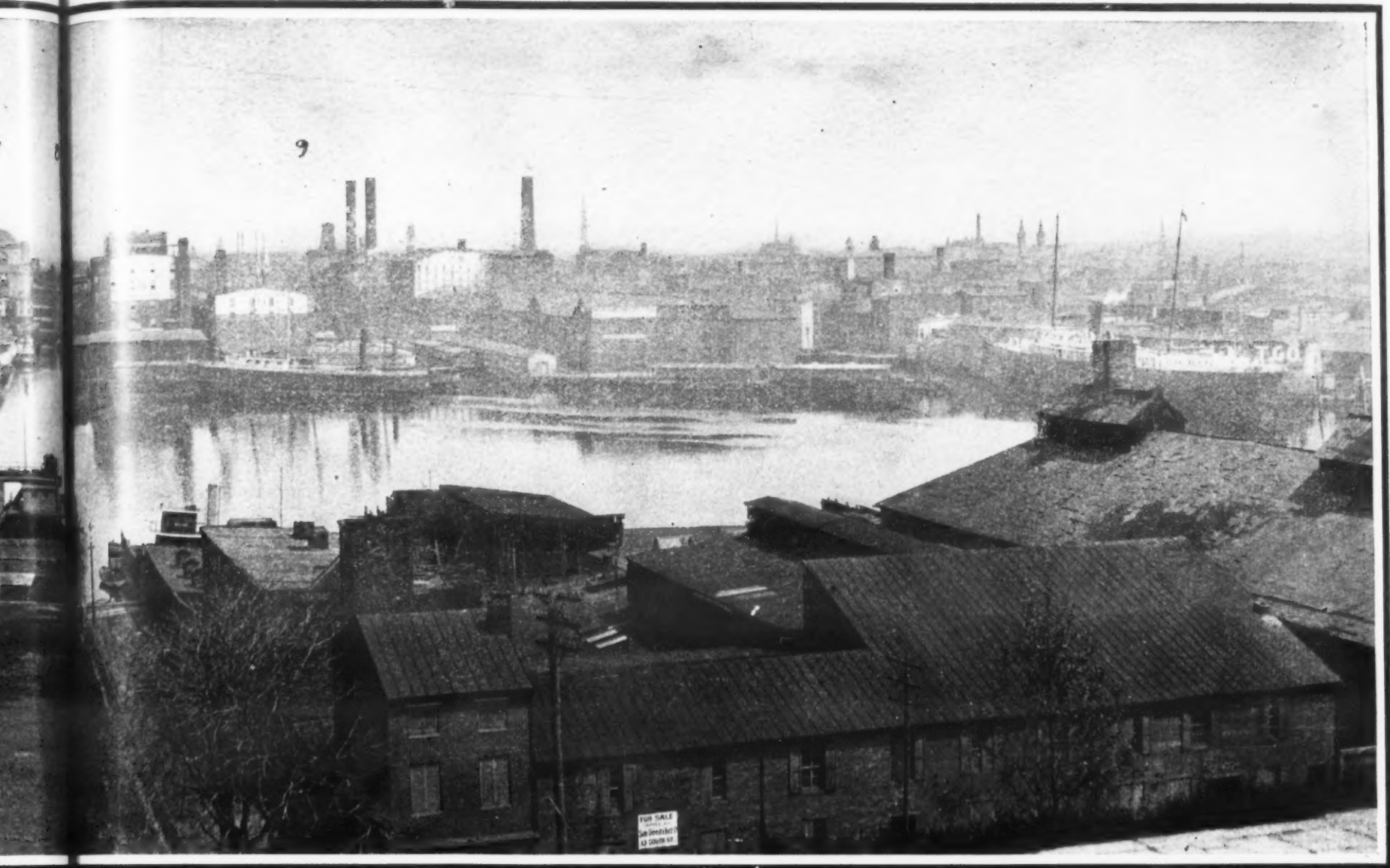
THE BURNED SECTION BEFORE THE FIRE. 1. HOTEL RENNERT (UNTOUCHED), BETWEEN WHICH AND THE WATER THE FIRE STARTED. 2. ROMAN CATHOLIC CATHEDRAL (SAVED). 3. EQUITABLE (DESTROYED), WITHIN WHICH THE FIRE BEGAN. 4. CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH (OLDEST IN BALTIMORE) IN RUINS. 5. JONES'S FALLS, WHERE THE FLAMES WERE FIRST SEEN. 6. JONES'S FALLS, WHERE THE FLAMES WERE FIRST SEEN. 7. JONES'S FALLS, WHERE THE FLAMES WERE FIRST SEEN.



DESOLATION IN THE FIRE-SWEPT DISTRICT—A LOOK DOWN WEST CHARLES STREET FROM BALTIMORE STREET.—THE JUNCTION OF THE TWO STREETS WAS THE BUSIEST RETAIL POINT IN THE CITY.

DEVASTATED AREA IN THE FIRE-SWEPT DISTRICT
RESISTLESS RUSH OF THE FLAMES SWEEPS AWAY MAIN BUSINESS DISTRICT

9



QUITABLE BUILDING (DESTROYED), WITH DOME OF COURT-HOUSE (SAVED) BEYOND IT. 4. POST-OFFICE (SAVED). 5. CITY HALL (DAMAGED BUT LITTLE). 6. BALTIMORE SAVINGS-BANK, THE OLDEST IN THE CITY (CONSUMED).
ES WERE DOING FURTHER SERIOUS DAMAGE. 9. LUMBER DISTRICT BEYOND JONES'S FALLS SET ON FIRE, BUT SAVED.—Walter.



HAVOC WROUGHT BY THE FLAMES AT BALTIMORE AND GAY STREETS—CITY HALL (SAVED) IN LEFT BACKGROUND—REMAINS OF CHURCH OF MESSIAH IN BACKGROUND TO RIGHT.—Melville.

THE RE-SCOURGED MONUMENTAL CITY.
WAY MADE BALTIMORE'S MOST IMPORTANT AND COSTLY BUILDINGS.



COSTLY NEW CUSTOM HOUSE (AT LEFT), ON WATER STREET, IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION SPARED BY THE FLAMES—LARGE BUSINESS BUILDINGS NEAR IT WERE CONSUMED.



DYNAMITING A BIG BUSINESS STRUCTURE IN AN ATTEMPT TO STAY THE PROGRESS OF THE FURIOUS FIRE.

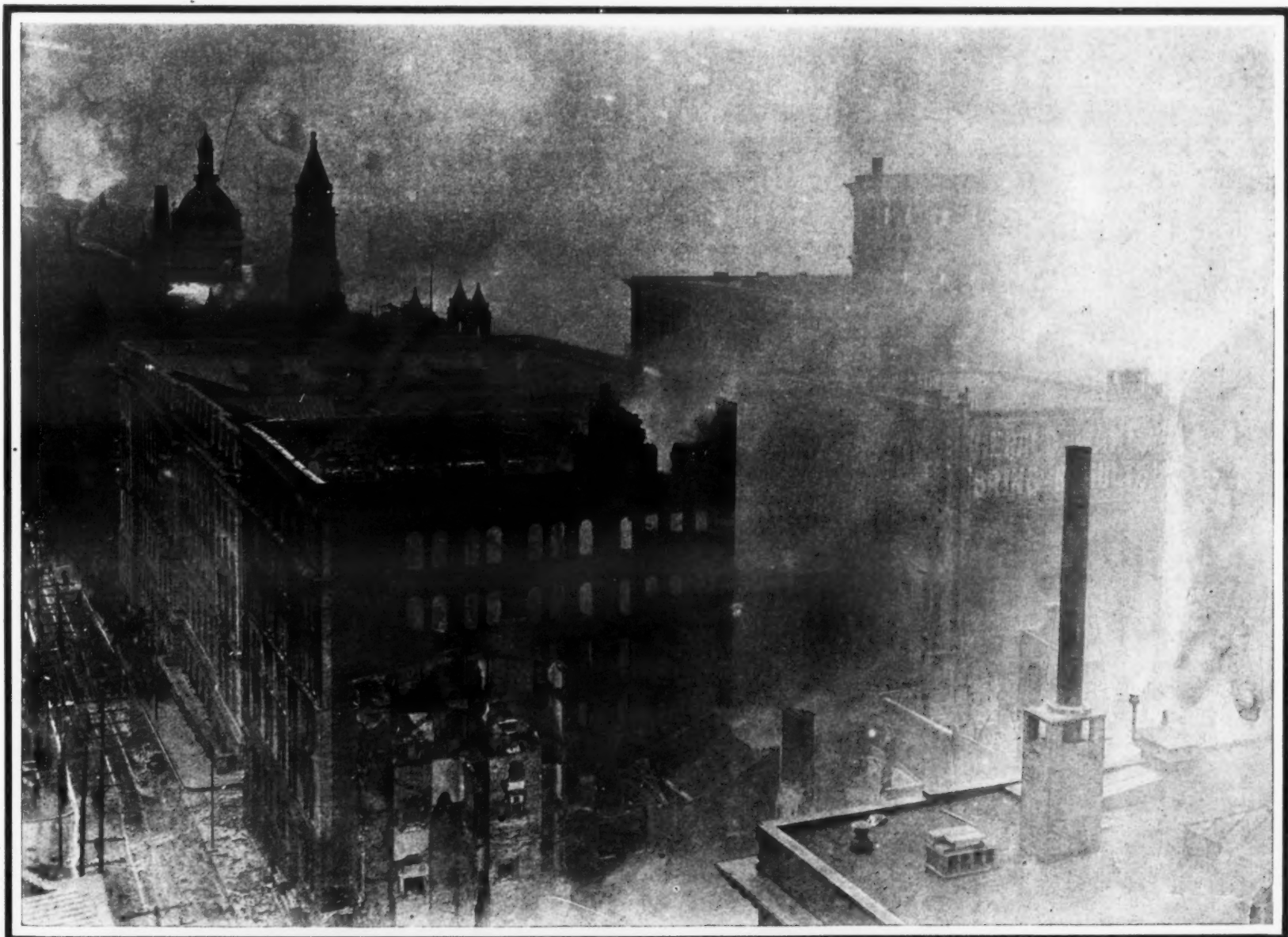
STRIKING PHASES OF THE GREAT CONFLAGRATION.

BALTIMORE'S NEW CUSTOM HOUSE UNHARMED AMID MANY BURNED BUILDINGS—USING DYNAMITE TO CHECK THE FLAMES.

Photographed for Leslie's Weekly by Wilbert McKillop.



REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH OF THE BURNING WHOLESALE DISTRICT, TAKEN SUNDAY NIGHT BY THE LURID LIGHT OF THE FEARFUL FLAMES



THE GUTTED AND RUINED OFFICE-BUILDING SECTION—THE CONTINENTAL TRUST COMPANY BUILDING, SIXTEEN-STORY SKY-SCRAPER, ON THE RIGHT, AND ADJOINING ARE THE EQUITABLE, CALVERT, AND HERALD BUILDINGS, ALL DESTROYED.

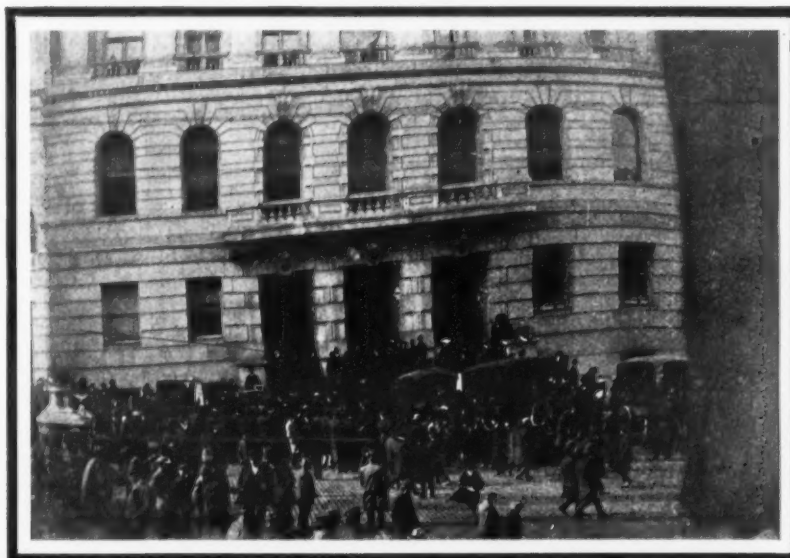
COMPLETE ANNIHILATION OF BALTIMORE'S RICHEST BUSINESS SECTION.
 HOW THE FURY OF THE WIND-SWEPT FLAMES RUINED OR REDUCED TO ASHES THE STRONGEST AND MOST COSTLY
 OF THE DOOMED CITY'S FIRE-PROOF BUILDINGS.—*Photographs by our special photographer, Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



SIX HOURS AFTER THE OUTBREAK—BALTIMORE STREET, WHICH WAS L.A.D WASTE FOR THREE-QUARTERS OF A MILE.



BUILDINGS WITHIN A BLOCK OF WHERE THE FIRE STARTED RAZED BY DYNAMITE TO PREVENT THE SPREAD OF FLAMES.



AMBULANCES IN FRONT OF THE COURT-HOUSE, TAKING FAINTING WOMEN FROM THE TERRIFIC CRUSH OF SPECTATORS.



BUILDING OF THE UNION TRUST COMPANY (WHICH RECENTLY WENT INTO RECEIVER'S HANDS) RUINED—FIRE ENTERED IT THROUGH WINDOWS BROKEN BY DYNAMITE EXPLOSIONS.

THE PROGRESS OF THE BALTIMORE CONFLAGRATION.
FEATURES OF THE WORST CALAMITY THAT HAS BEFALLEN AN AMERICAN CITY IN A QUARTER OF A CENTURY.

Photographs by our special photographer, Mrs. C. R. Müller.

1 Middle Club

LESLIE'S WEEKLY

NO. 2529

FEBRUARY 25, 1904

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From a painting by the famous artist, Charles Schreyvogel. Copyright, 1903, by Charles Schreyvogel.



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